

No. 21  
OCT.  
NOV.

Featuring **NERO FOX**  
THE JIVE-JUMPING EMPEROR OF ANCIENT ROME



# Leading COMICS

SIRE, EVEN IF THE  
EMPRESS **DID** MAKE  
YOU PROMISE NOT TO  
PLAY YOUR SAX TODAY  
—DO YOU THINK IT'S  
DIGNIFIED TO USE IT  
FOR A **BUBBLE-PIPE ?!?**





"Oh...this one we want!"



**Snapshots are always fun to make . . .  
fun to see . . . fun to share**

You can stretch moments of fun into years by making snapshots. Your friends love to see pictures of themselves and people they know—and it's always fun to give them extra prints. Share prints and you make a close friend closer.

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—in the familiar yellow box**



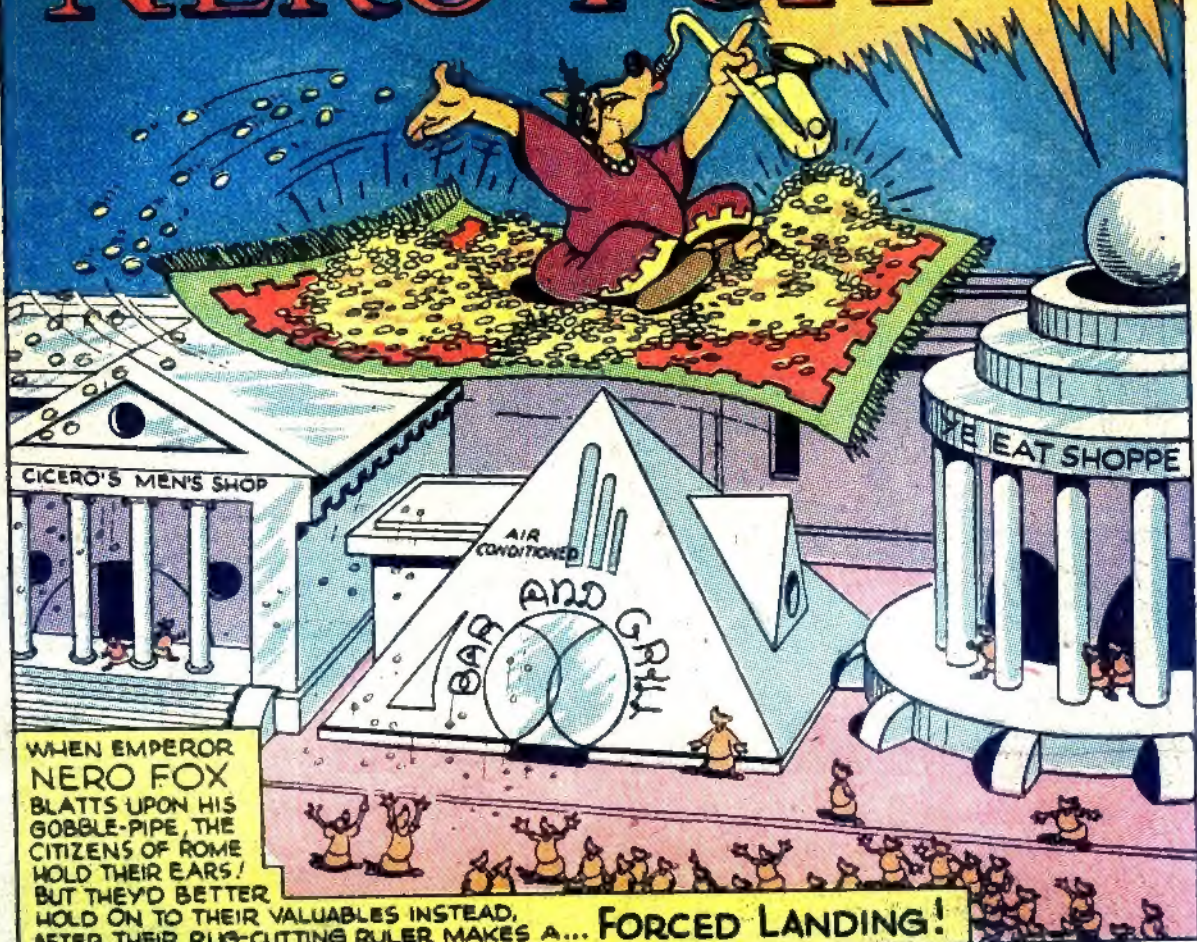
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# NERO FOX



BARKUS, BODY GUARD OF NERO FOX, KEEPS THE MORNING WATCH...

IT'S TIME HIS NIBS GOT UP. STILL, IT'S BETTER FOR US HE'S ASLEEP THAN BLATTING OUT SOUR NOTES ON HIS GOBBLE-PIPE!

DO NOT DISTURB

AHH-H-H! LOVELY DAY, BARKUS! A GREAT DAY FOR MAKING MUSIC!

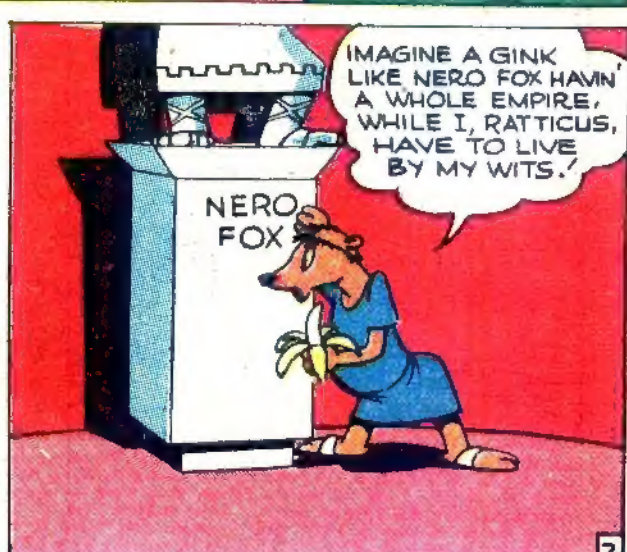
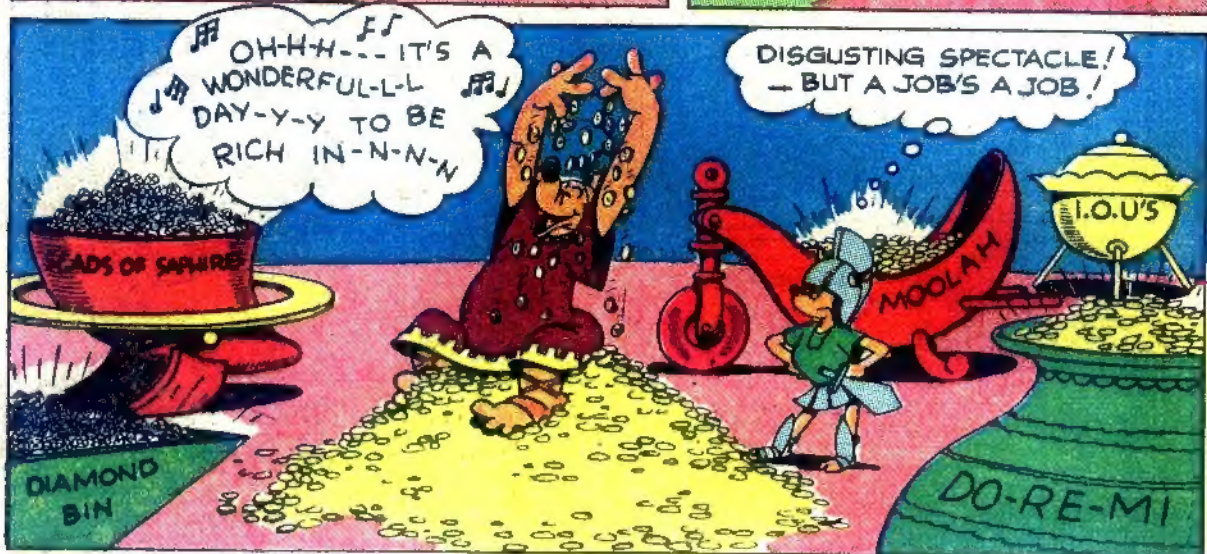
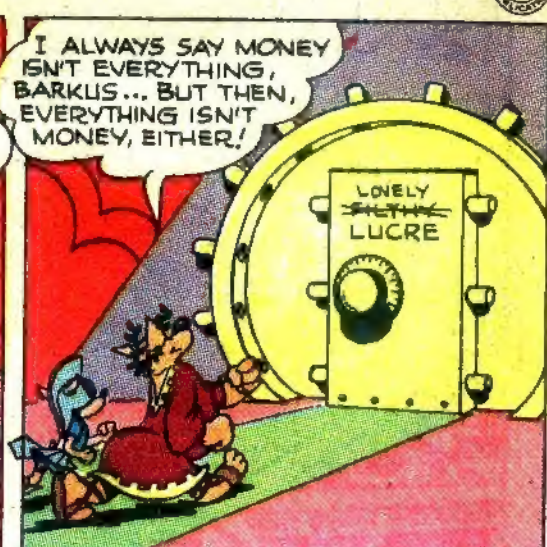
GOOD MORNING, OH JUPITER OF JIVE! BREAKFAST IS READY!

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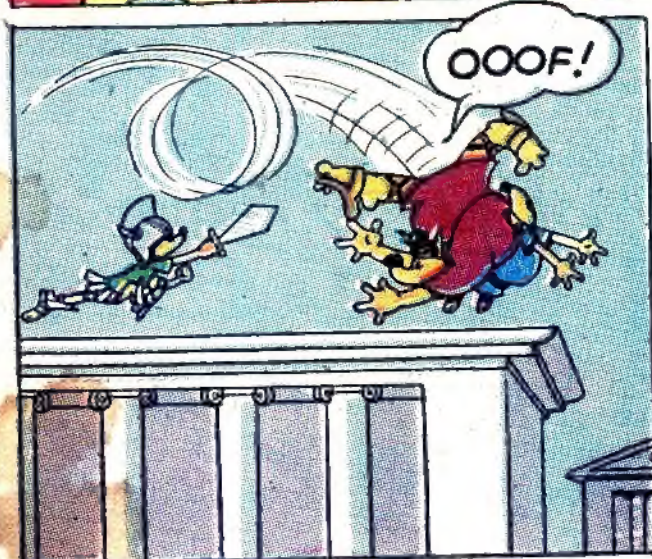
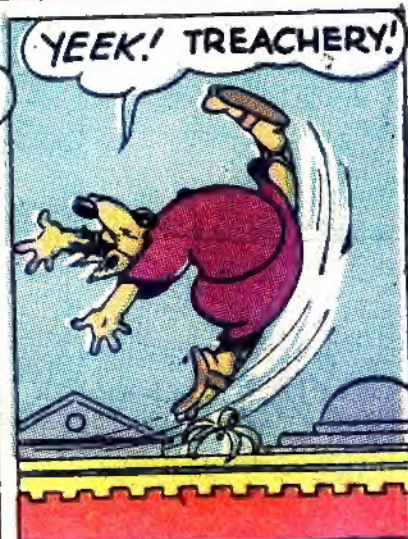
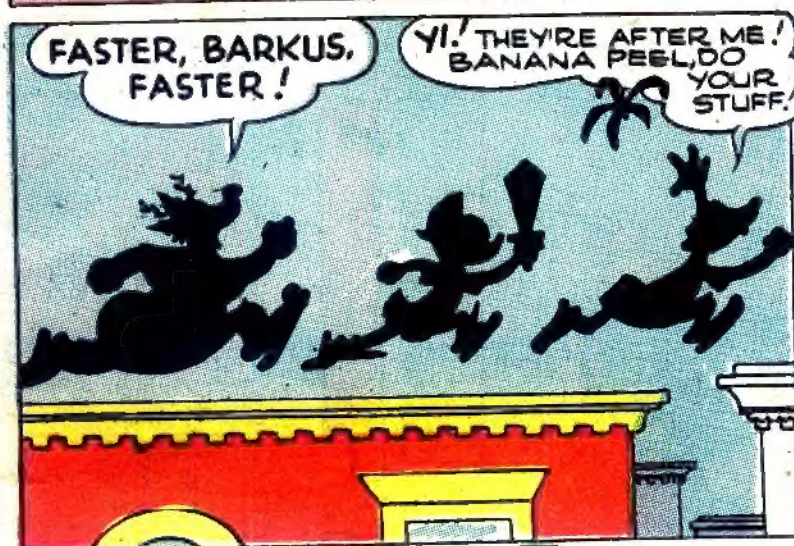
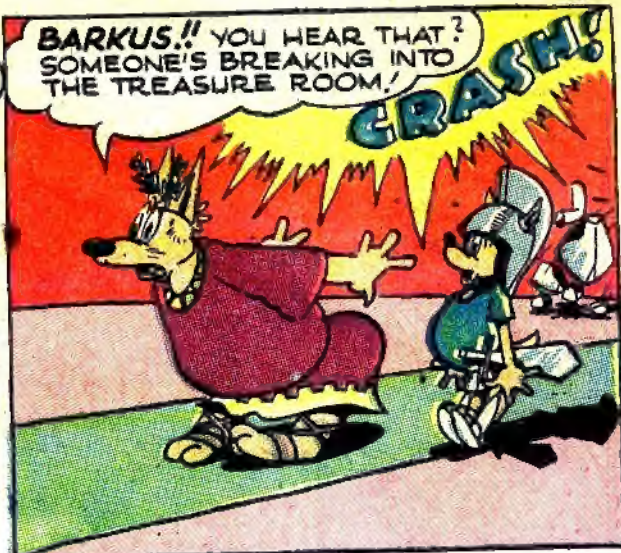
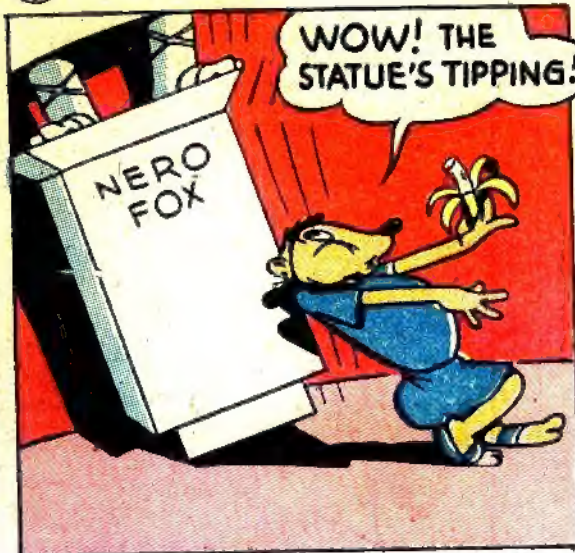
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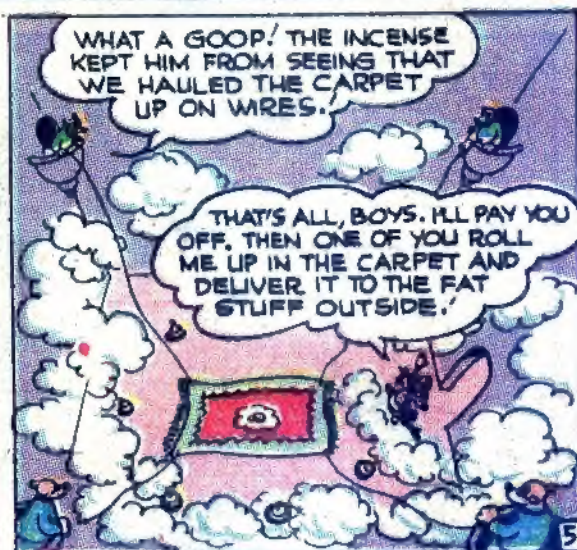
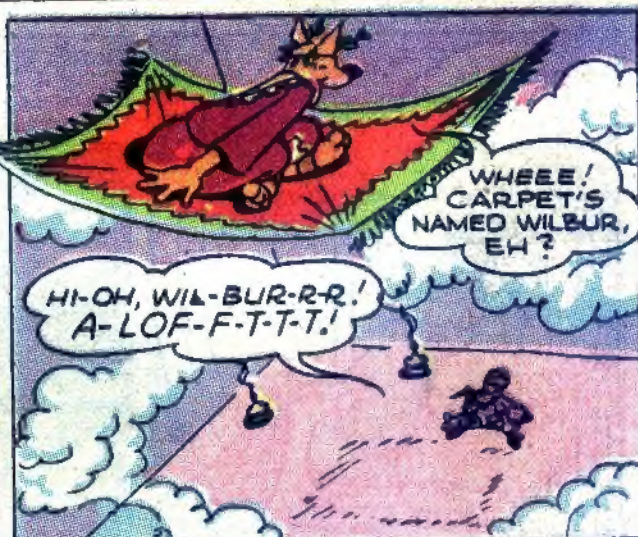
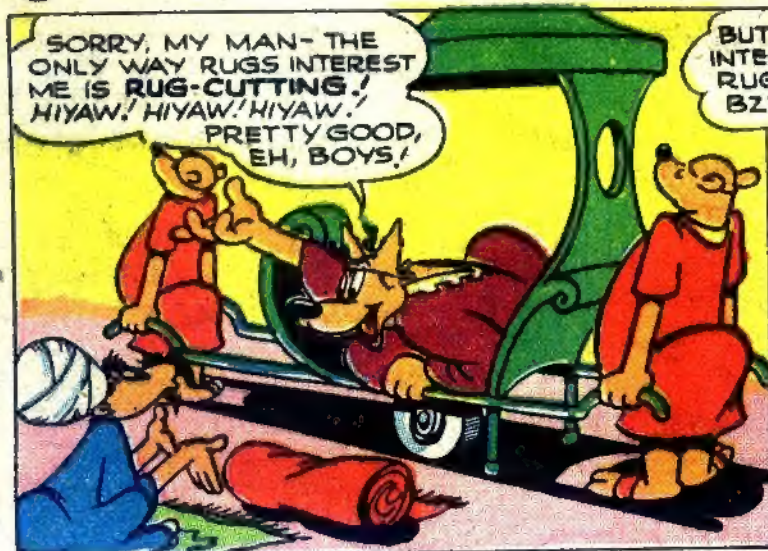




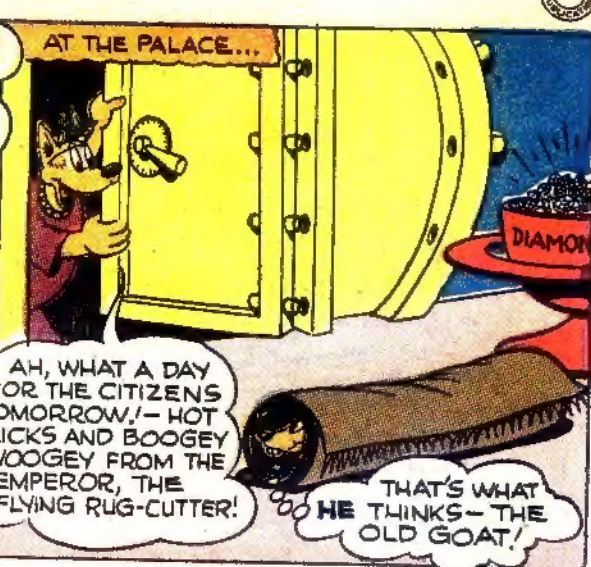




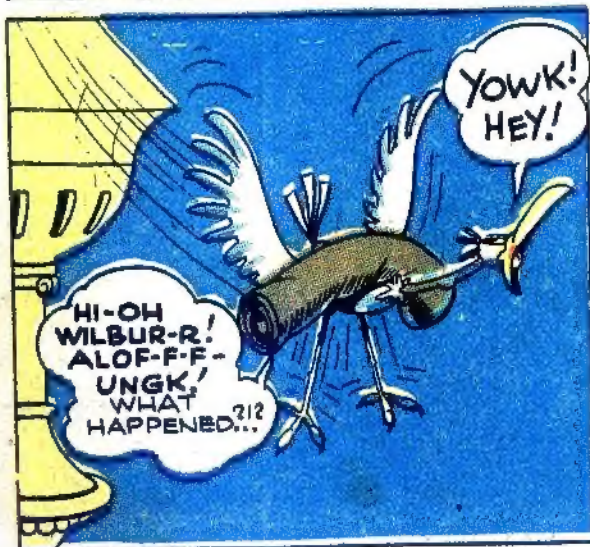
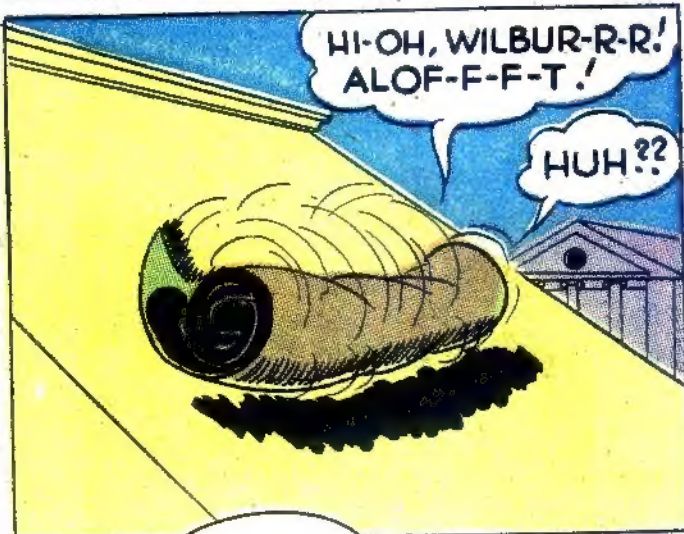
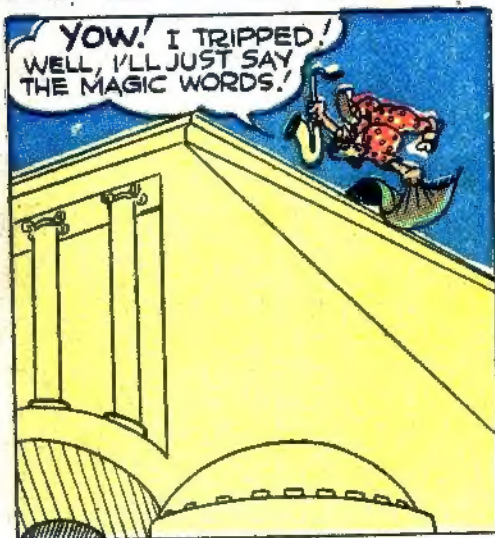
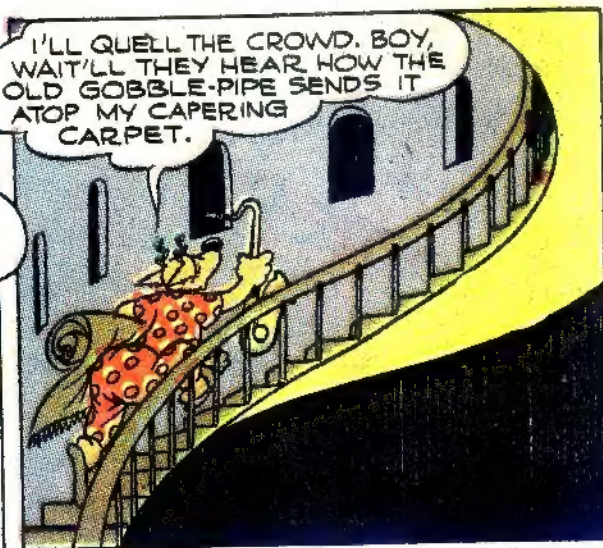
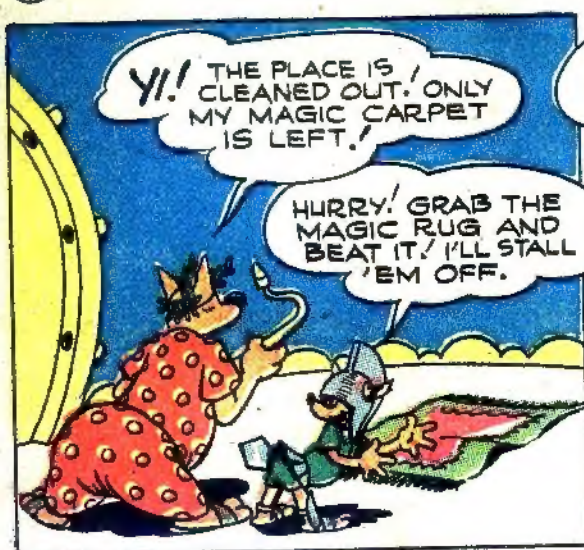




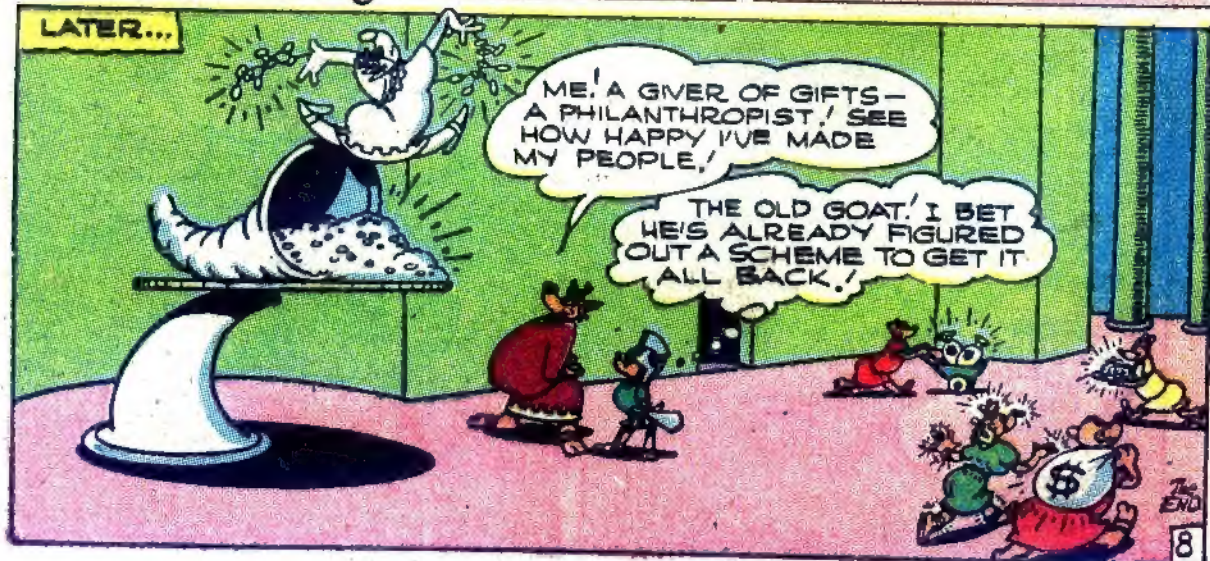
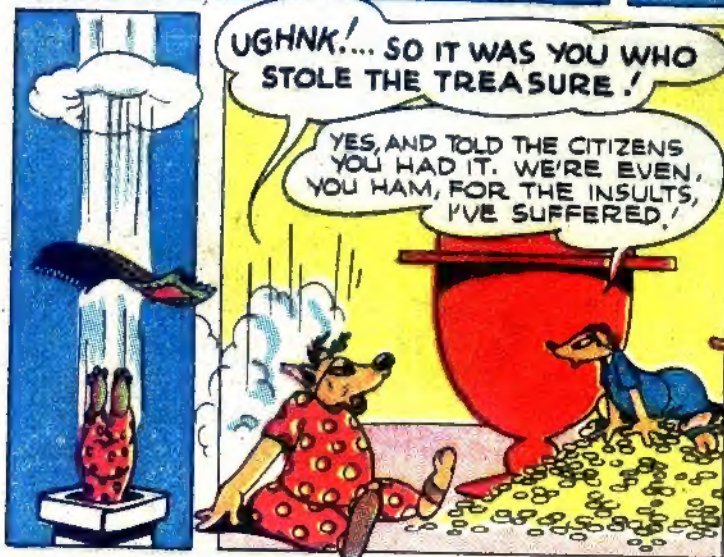




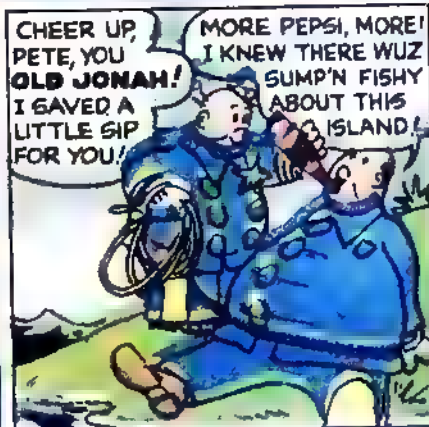
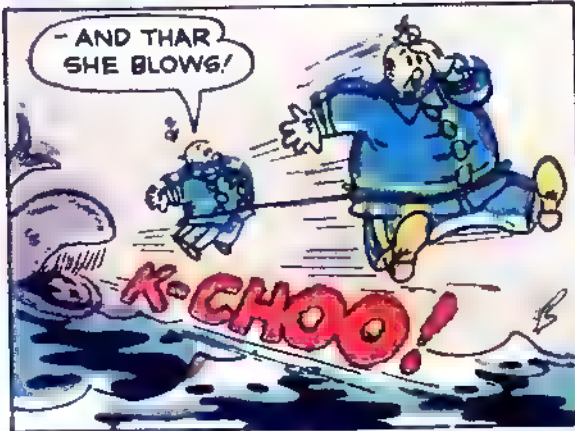
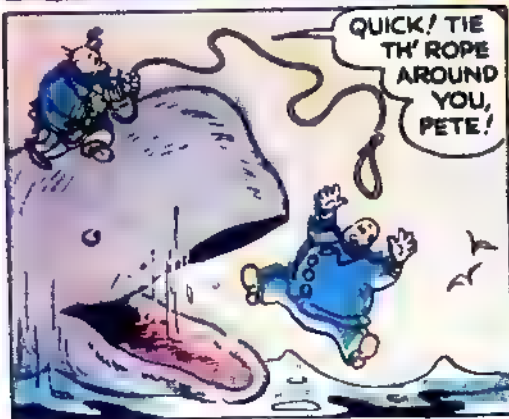
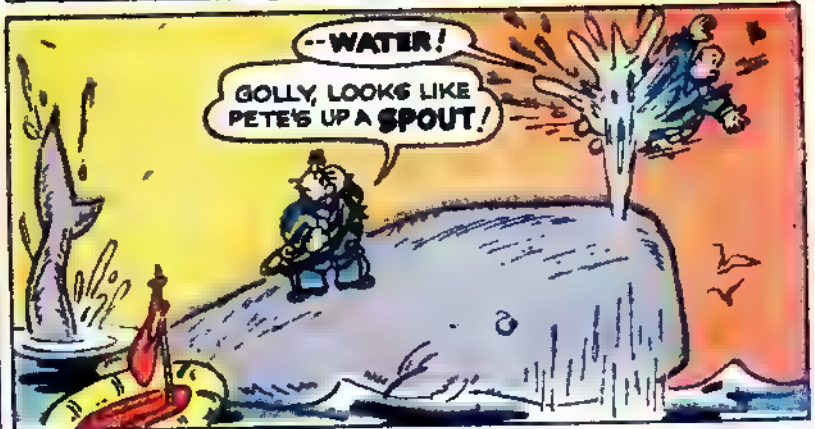
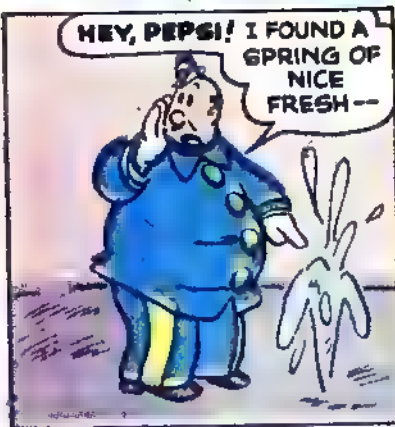
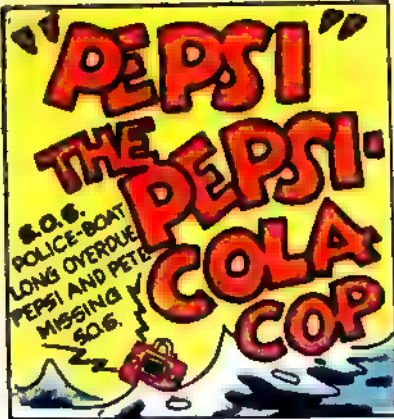
















# SPYLOT BONES

ANY OLD CRIMES, MYSTERIES, PUZZLES OR WHAT-NOT LYING AROUND THE HOUSE TO BE SOLVED, FOLKS? IF YOU HAVE, SEND THEM ON TO SPYLOT BONES AND HIS HELPER DR. SPOTSEM. AND IF YOU DOUBT HIS ABILITY, WATCH HIM TRACK DOWN THE...

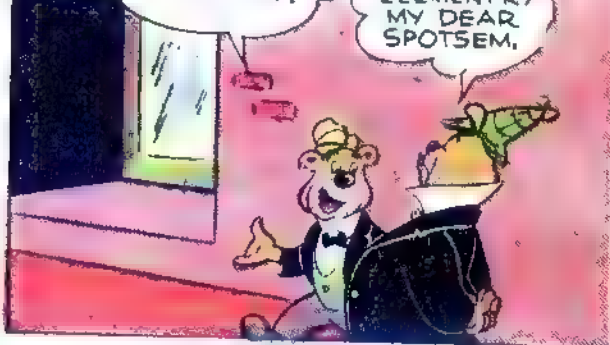
**FANTASTIC FOOT PRINTS!!**



SPYLOT BONES, THAT DEMON OF DEDUCTION, AND HIS CRONY, DR. SPOTSEM, RETURN TO THEIR QUARTERS IN FAKER STREET.

I SAY, BONES, YOU MADE JOLLY QUICK WORK OF THE CASE WE WERE JUST ON!

ELEMENT'RY MY DEAR SPOTSEM.

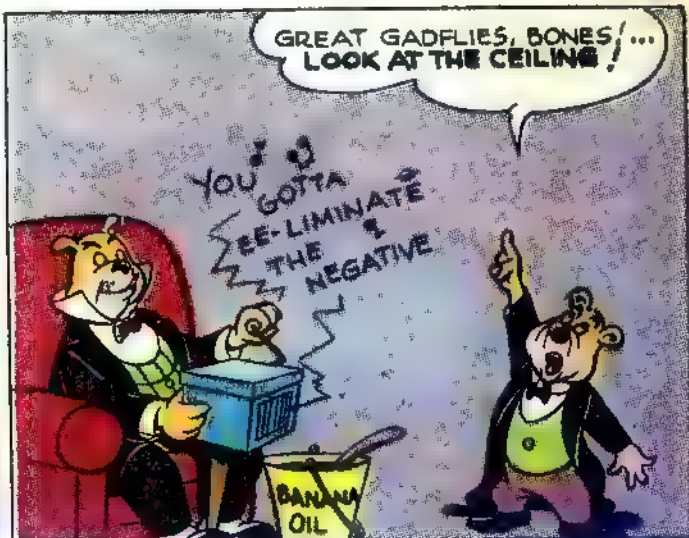


I SIMPLY PROVED TO THE OWNER OF THE STOLEN JEWELS THAT WEALTH ALONE IS NOTHING. THE JEWELS ALONE THEREFORE WERE NOTHING - THEREFORE THEY DIDN'T EXIST - YOU CAN'T STEAL WHAT DOESN'T EXIST - THEREFORE THEY WEREN'T STOLEN, SO WE STILL MUST HAVE THEM!

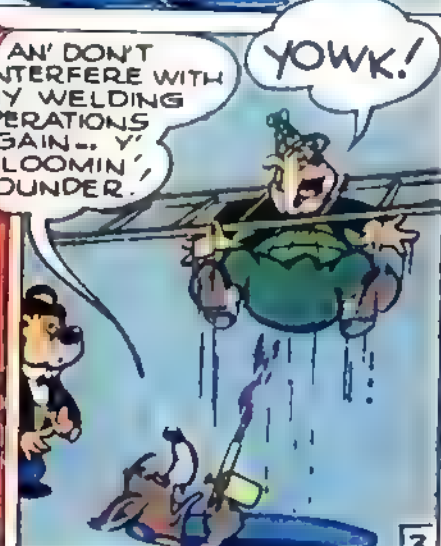
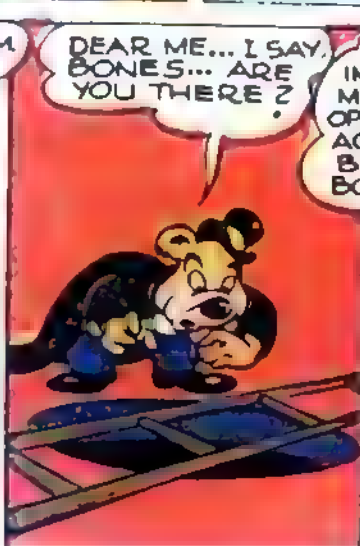
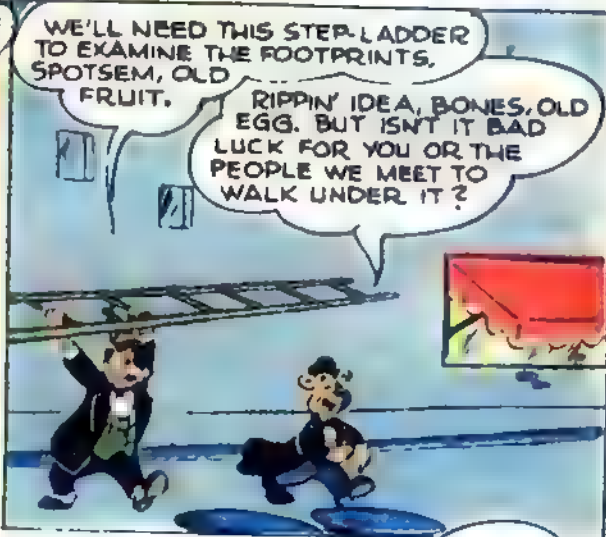
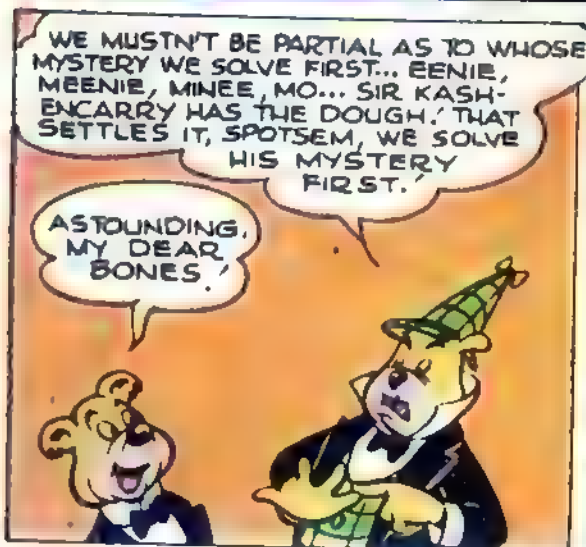
MARVELOUS MY DEAR BONES!



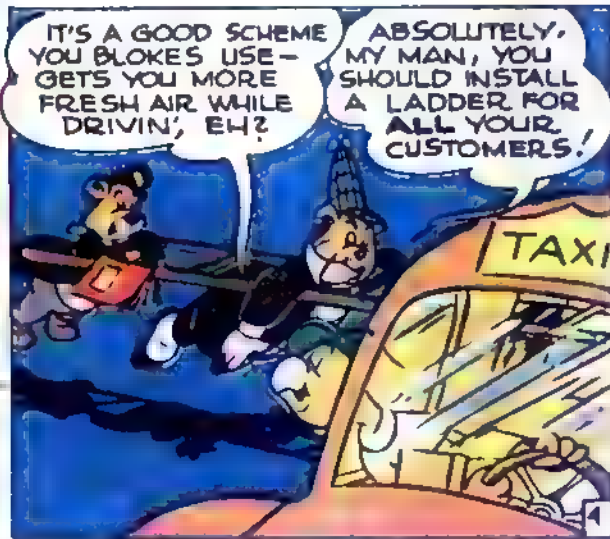
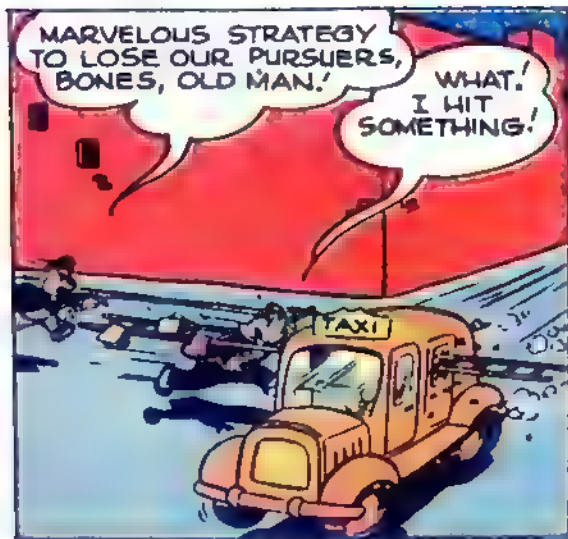
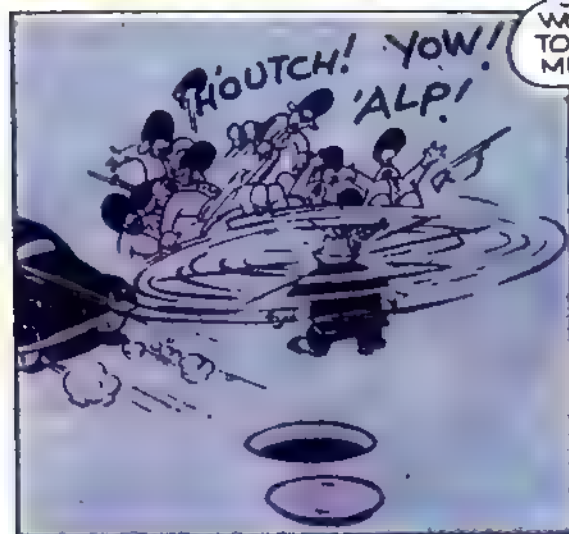
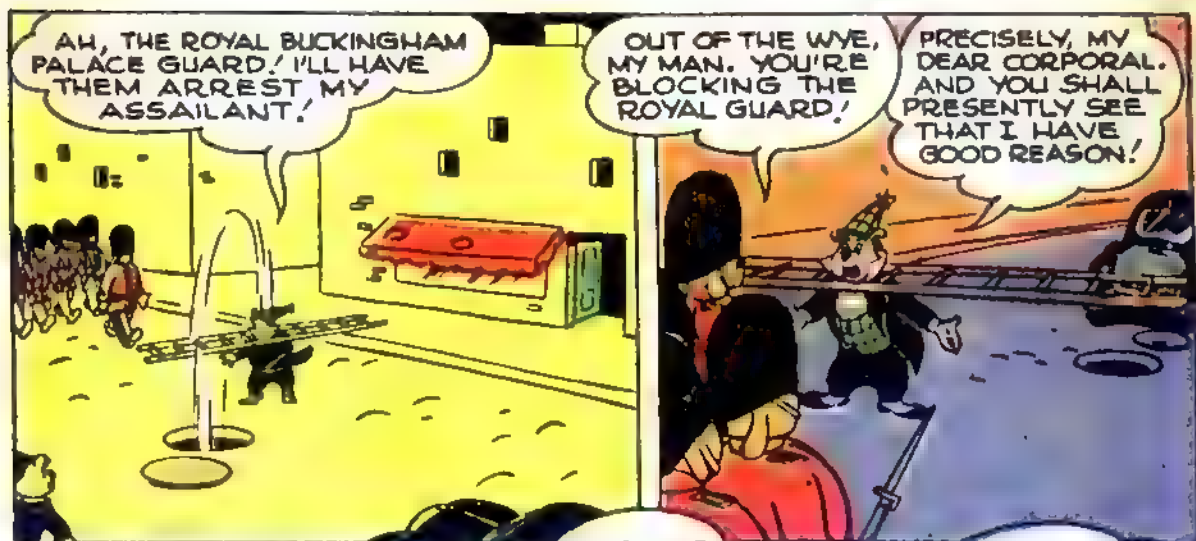




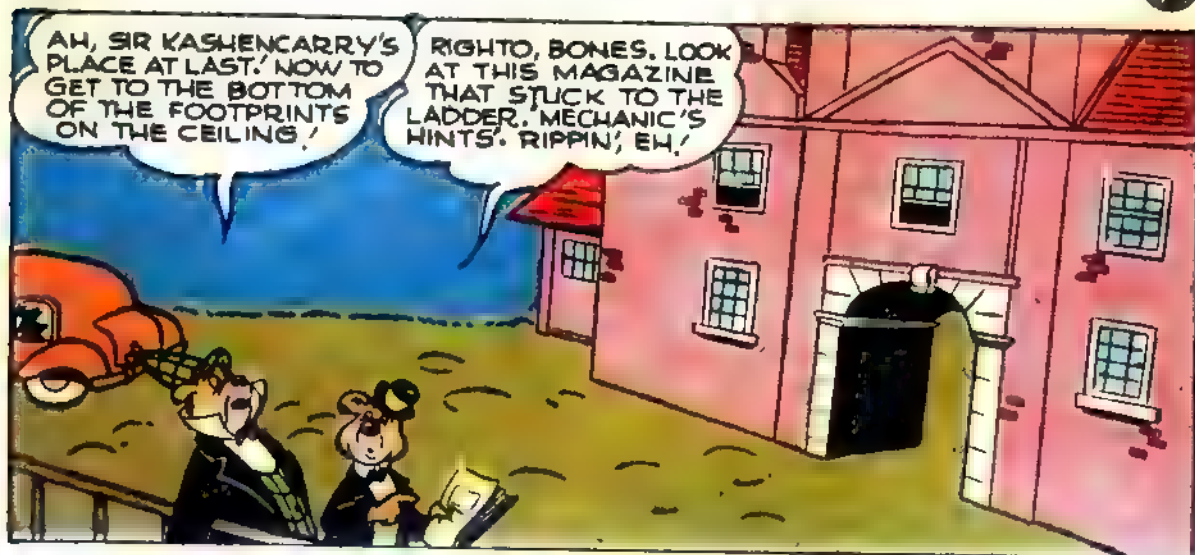




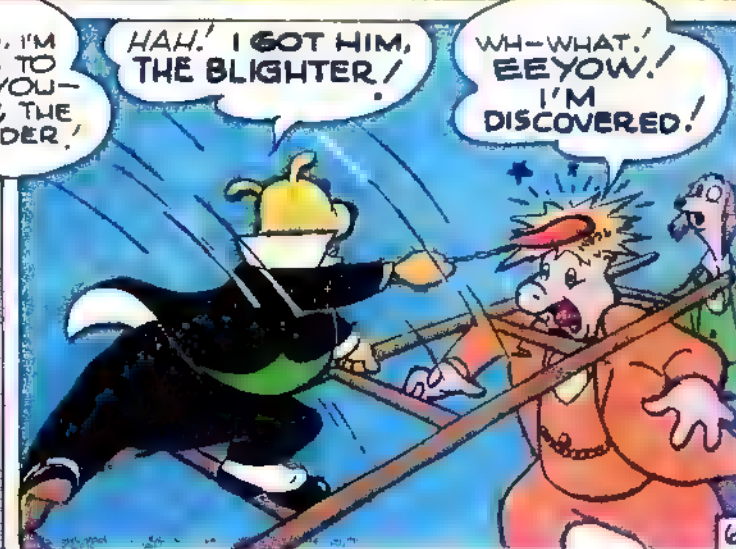
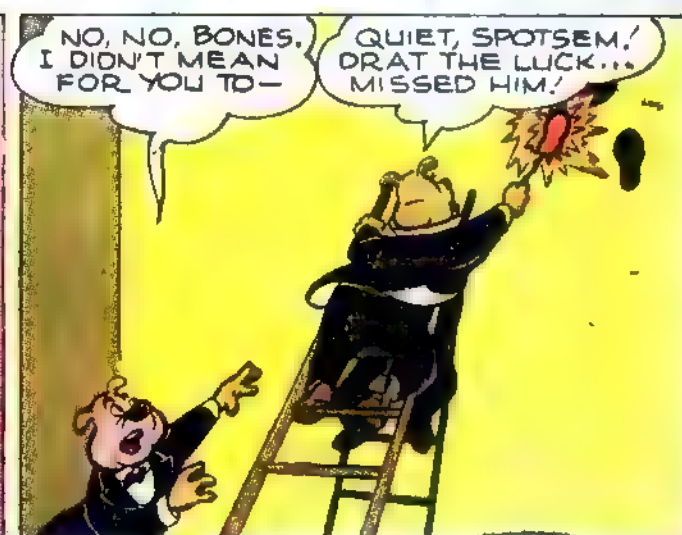
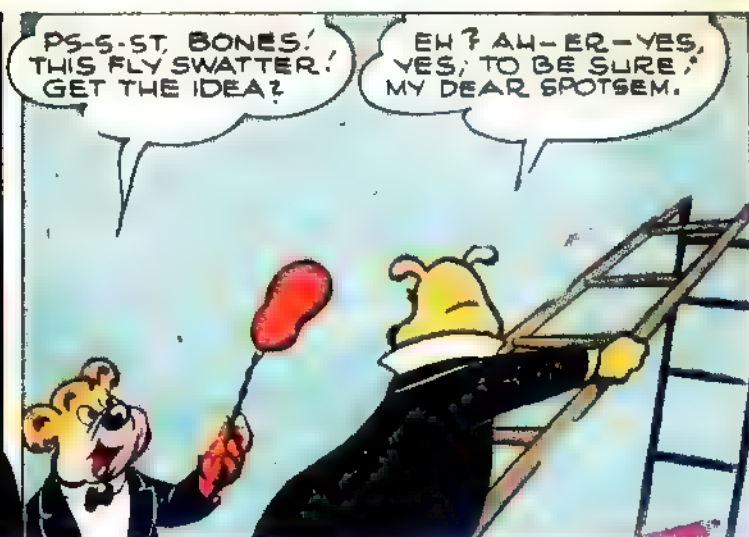




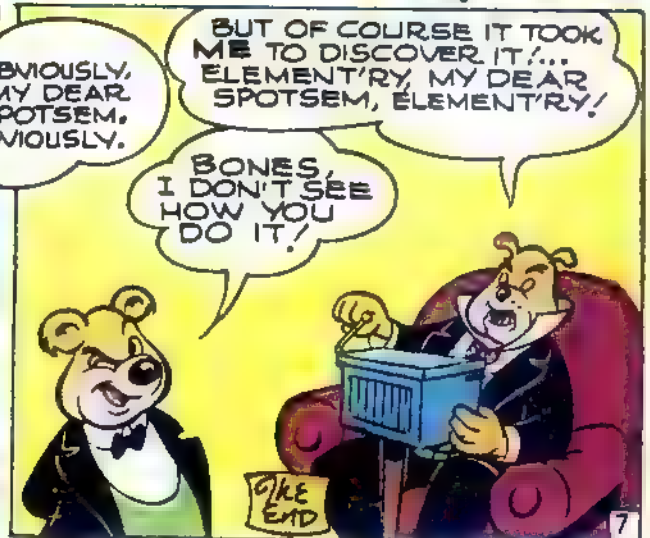
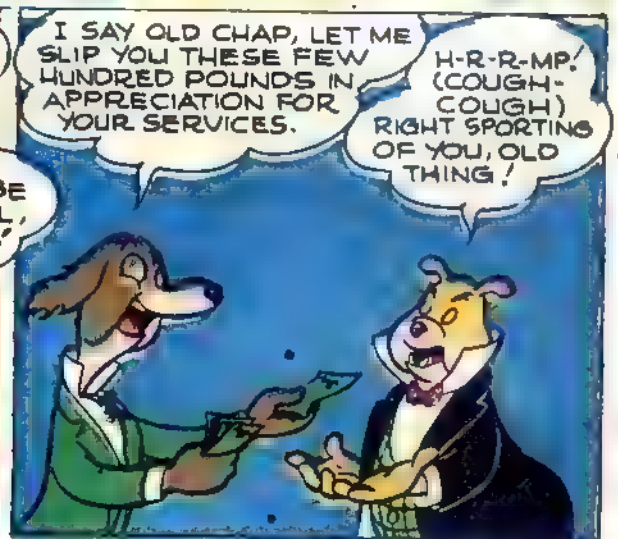
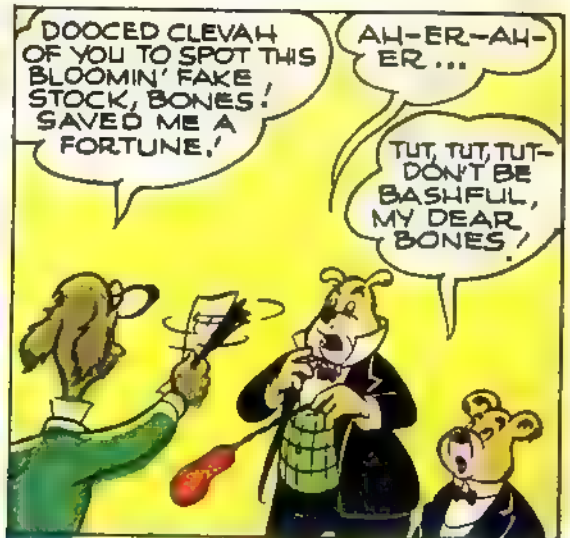
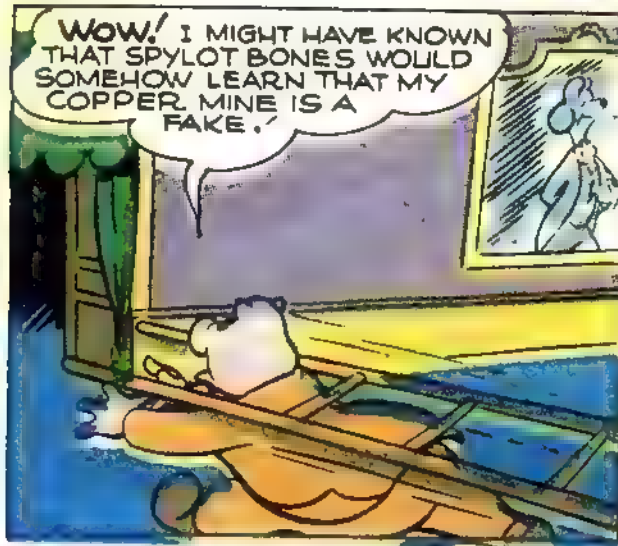
















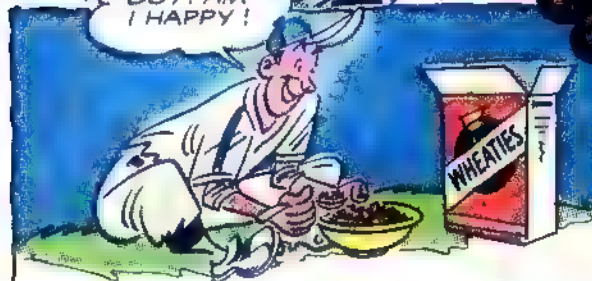
SELECTED THE MOST VALUABLE PLAYER IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE IN 1944--AND NAMED NO. 1 MAJOR LEAGUE PLAYER BY "THE SPORTING NEWS"

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. SHORTSTOP

NOT US!

THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS' GREAT INFIELDER WAS NICKNAMED "SLATS" BECAUSE OF HIS LANKY FRAME, BUT HE EARNED THE UNOFFICIAL TITLE, "MR. SHORTSTOP" BY TURNING "SURE" HITS INTO "EASY" OUTS

BOY! AM I HAPPY!



"WANT TO MAKE ME HAPPY?" ASKS CHAMPION MARTY MARION. "WELL, JUST SET ME DOWN TO A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' GOOD NOURISHMENT? WHEATIES ARE LOADED WITH IT! GOOD FLAVOR? NOTHING BETTER! DON'T TAKE THOSE WHEATIES AWAY. I USUALLY TAKE SECOND HELPINGS"

MARION TRIES FOR EVERYTHING. YET HE FINISHED 1944 WITH A FIELDING AVERAGE OF .972--HIGH MARK FOR REGULAR NATIONAL LEAGUE SHORTSTOPS

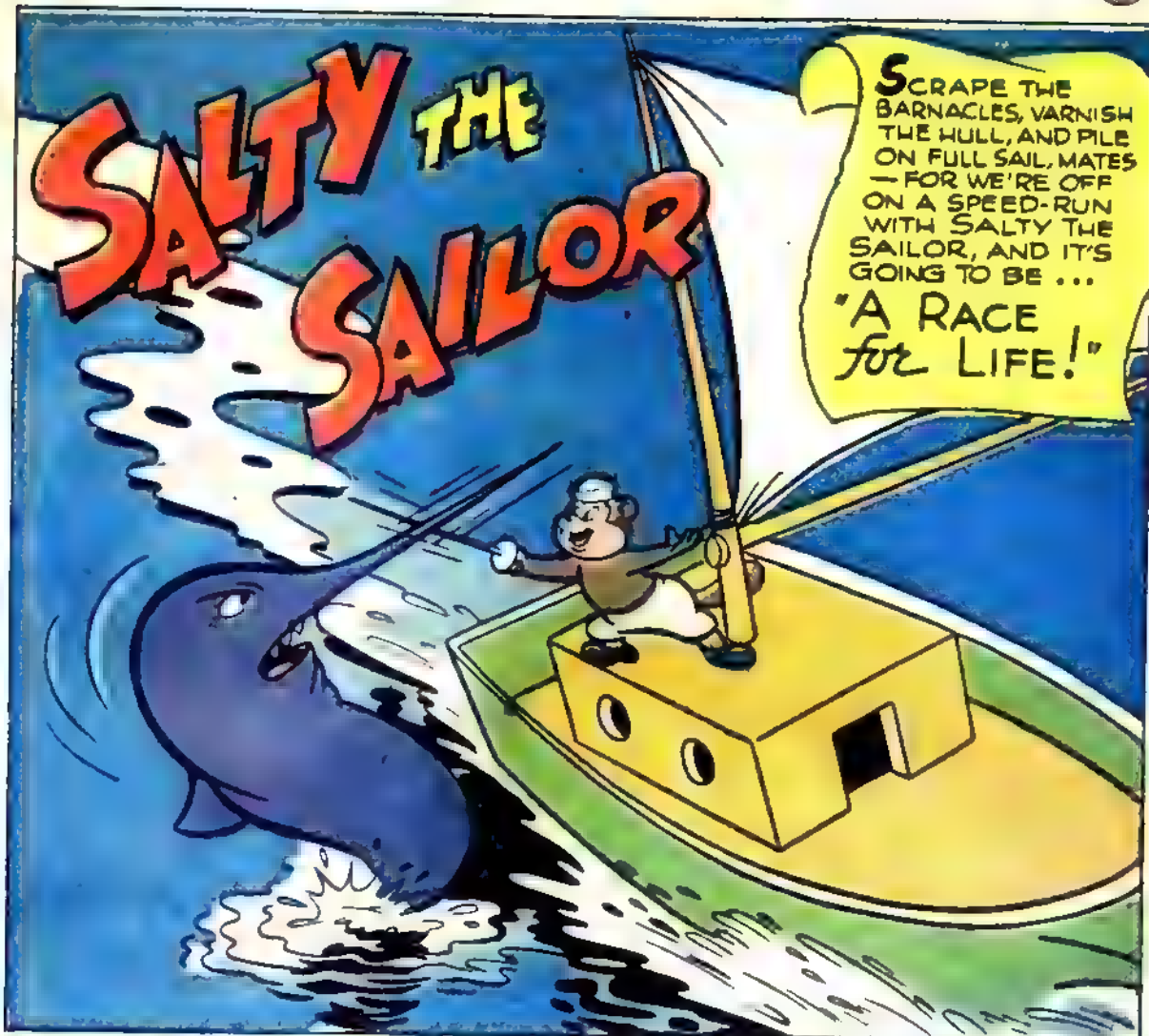
I'LL GET IT

USE COUPON ON YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE

**W**HITTING WAS MY PROBLEM," SAYS FANCY FIELDING MARTY MARION. "GOOD COACHING HELPED ME AND IT CAN HELP YOU, TOO. FOR HITTING HELP I RECOMMEND WHEATIES NEW BOOK, 'WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION?--THE OFFENSIVE GAME.' AND FOR PITCHING AND FIELDING, THERE'S A COMPANION VOLUME, 'THE DEFENSIVE GAME.' I'LL SEE YOU IN BOTH BOOKS. YOU SEE YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE TO GET YOUR COPIES"

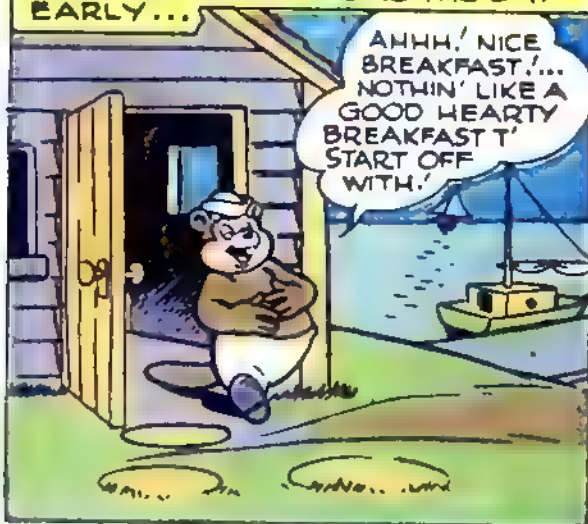






SALTY THE SAILOR BEGINS THE DAY EARLY...

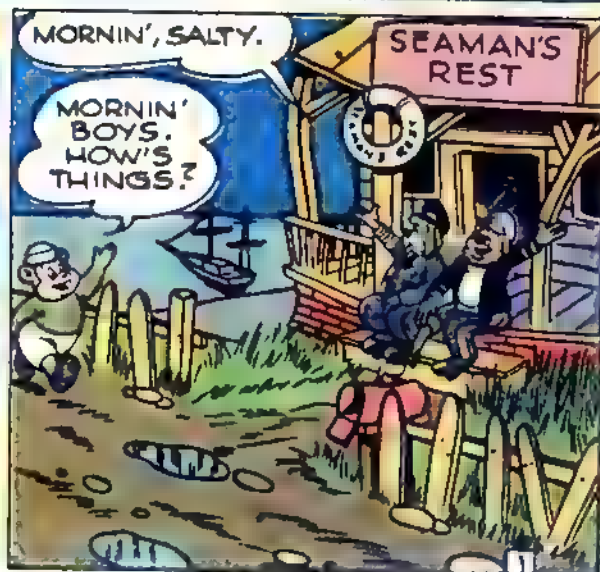
AHHH! NICE BREAKFAST!...  
NOTHIN' LIKE A GOOD HEARTY BREAKFAST T' START OFF WITH!



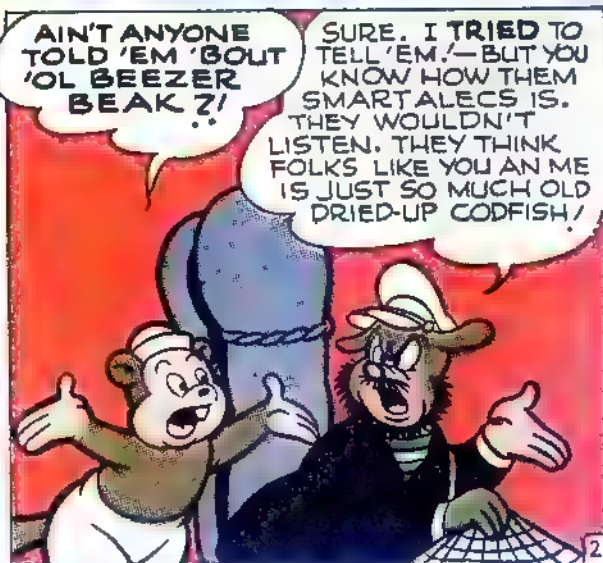
MORNIN', SALTY.

MORNIN' BOYS.  
HOW'S THINGS?

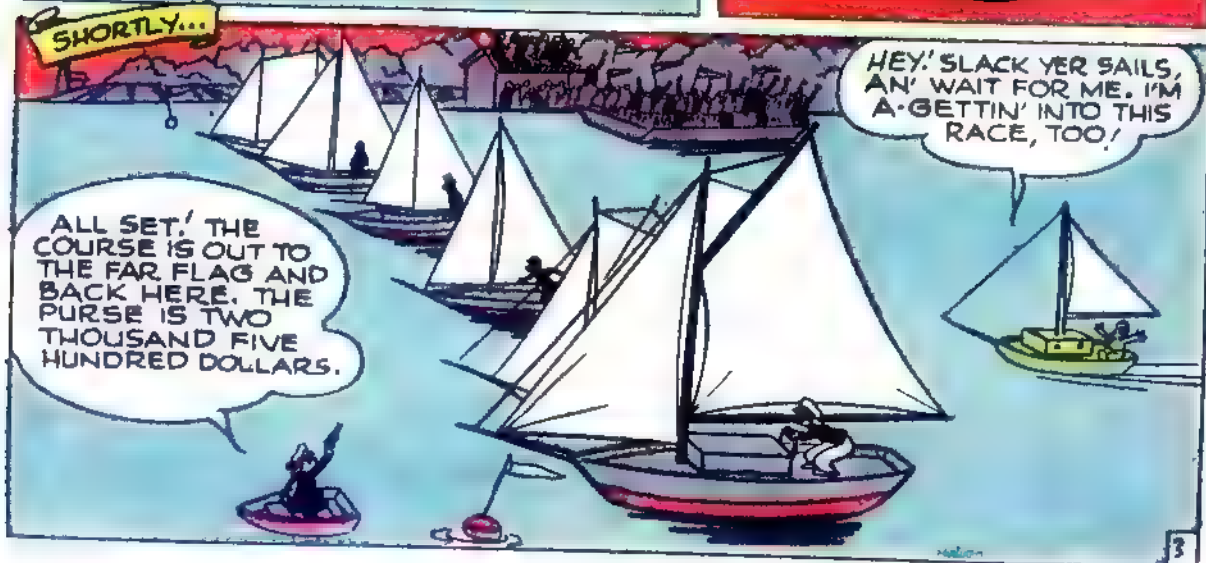
SEAMAN'S REST



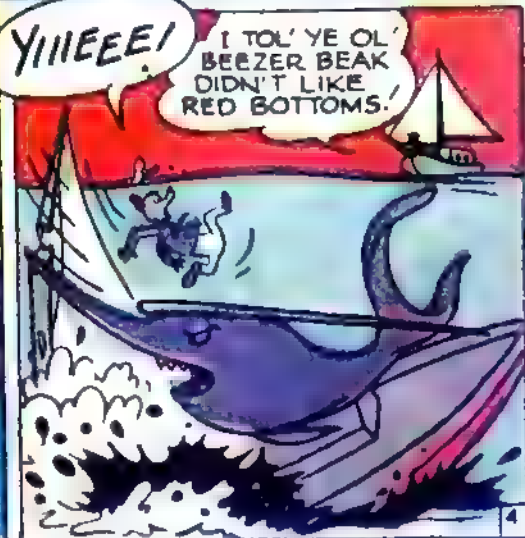
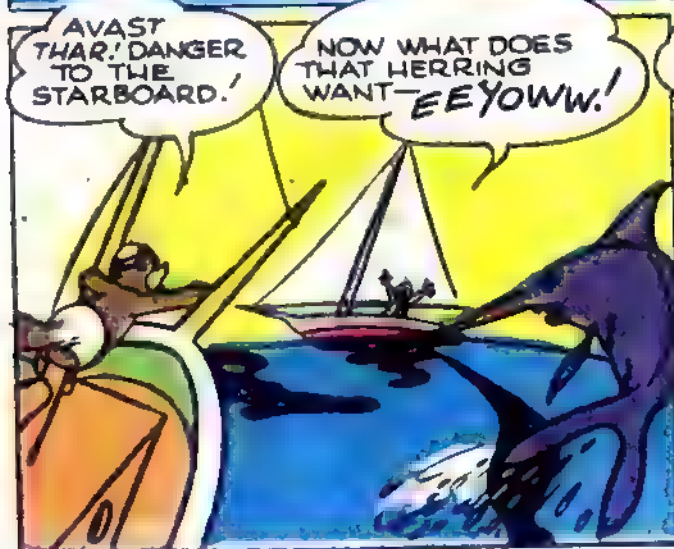
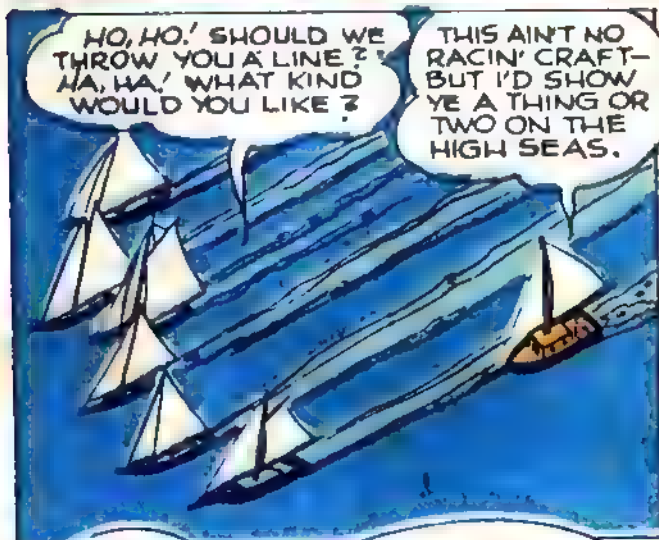
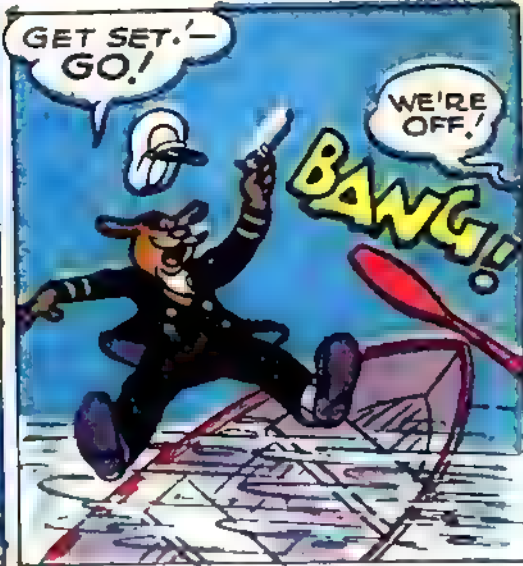
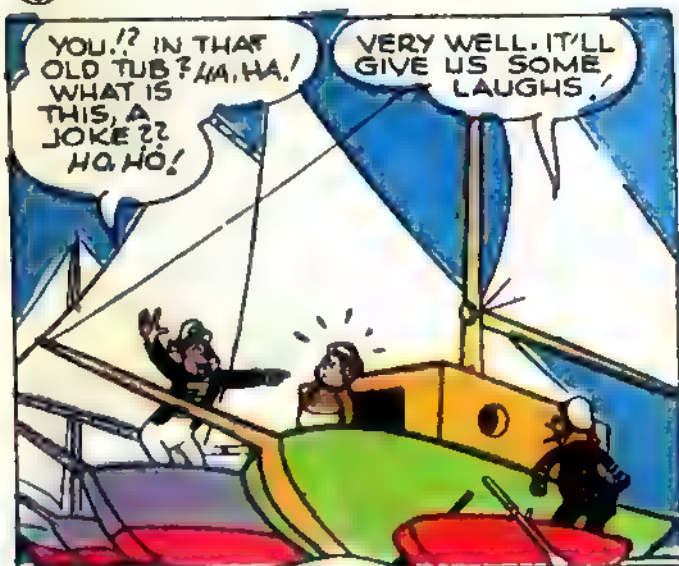




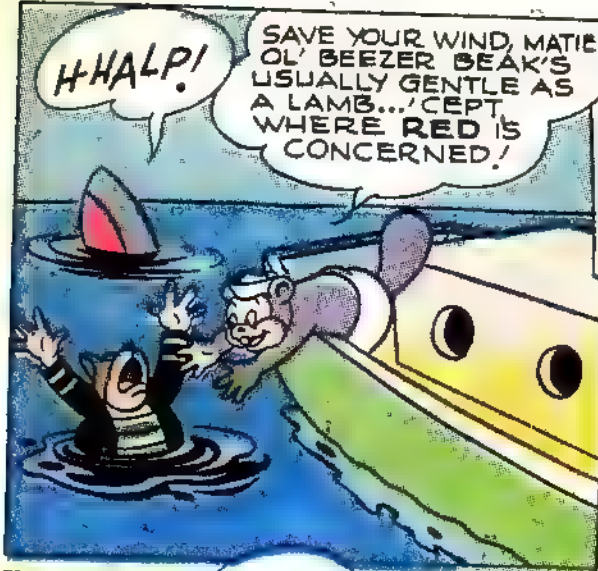






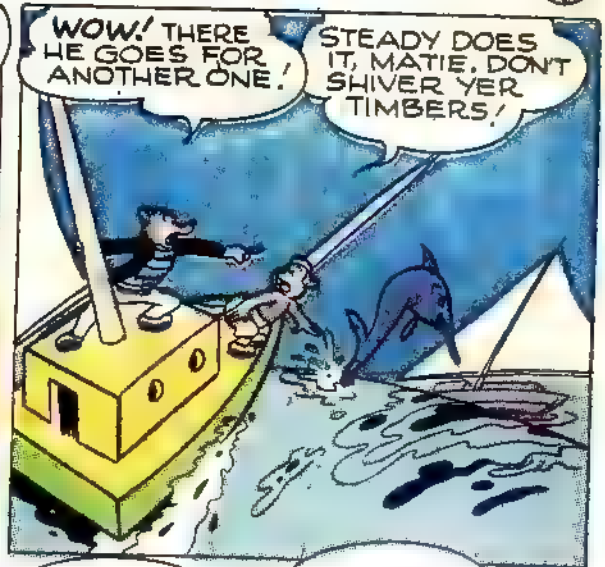






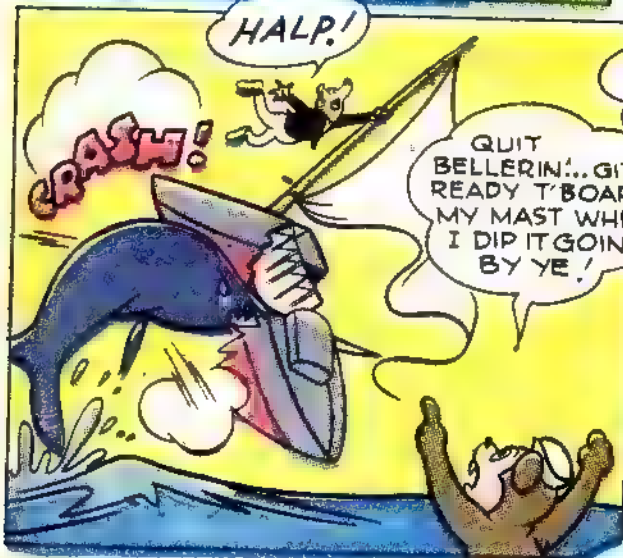
HALP!

SAVE YOUR WIND, MATIE. OL' BEEZER BEAK'S USUALLY GENTLE AS A LAMB... CEPT WHERE RED IS CONCERNED!



WOW! THERE HE GOES FOR ANOTHER ONE!

STEADY DOES IT, MATIE, DON'T SHIVER YER TIMBERS!



HALP!

CRASH!

QUIT BELLERIN'... GIT READY T'BOARD MY MAST WHEN I DIP IT GOIN' BY YE!

TH-THANKS! I THOUGHT I WAS A G-GONER!

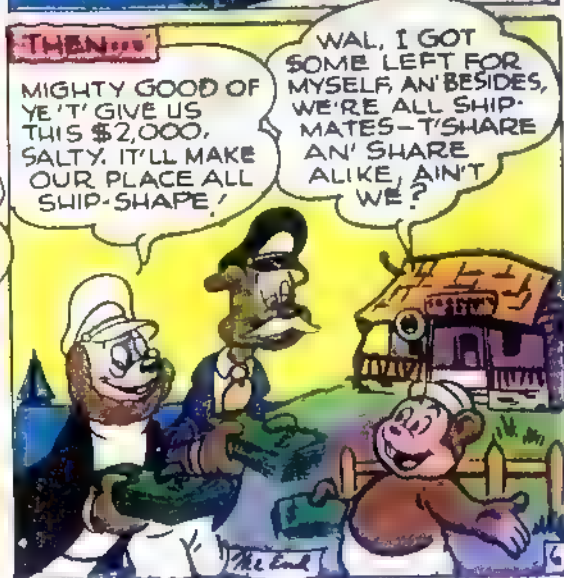
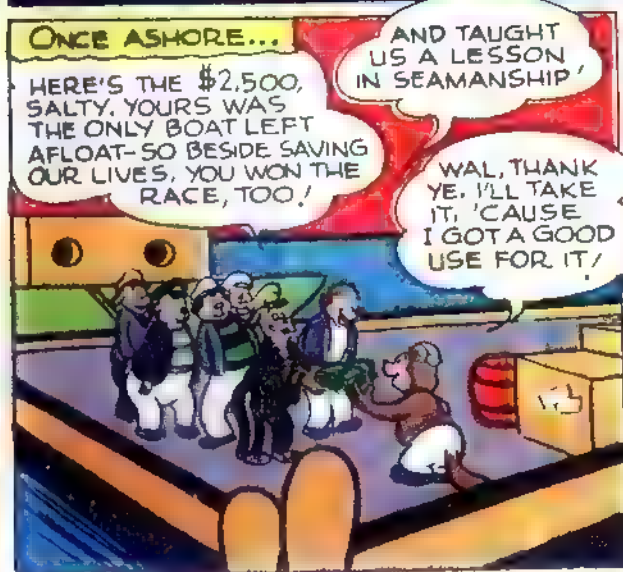
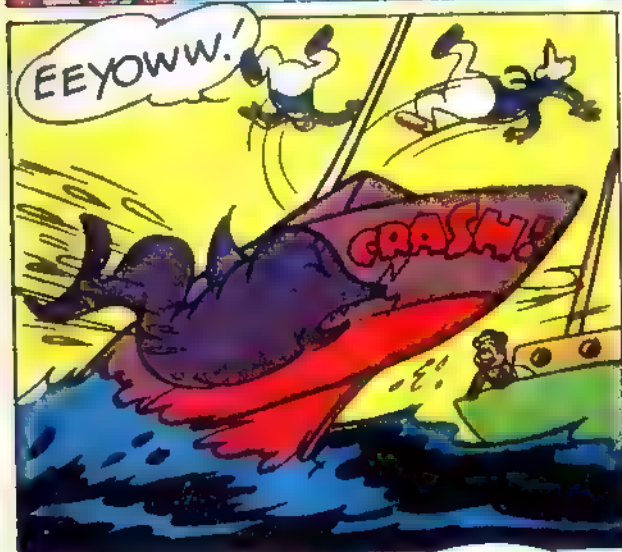
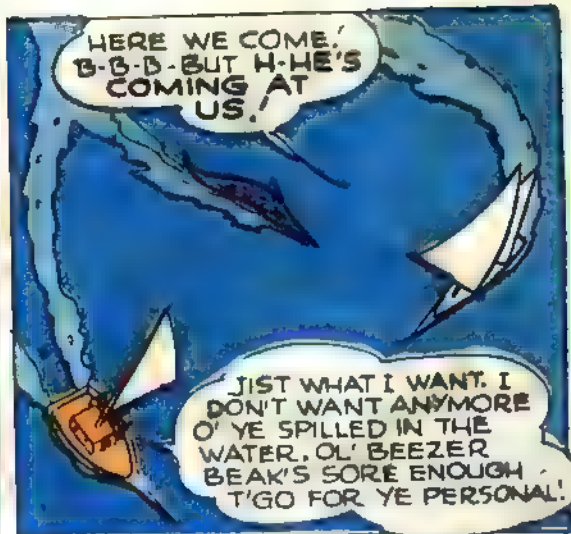
SAVE YER BREATH, MATIE--OL' BEEZER BEAK IS GETTIN' REALLY SORE, AN' WE MAY NOT BE ABLE T'RESCUE THE OTHERS. I GOTTA THINK!



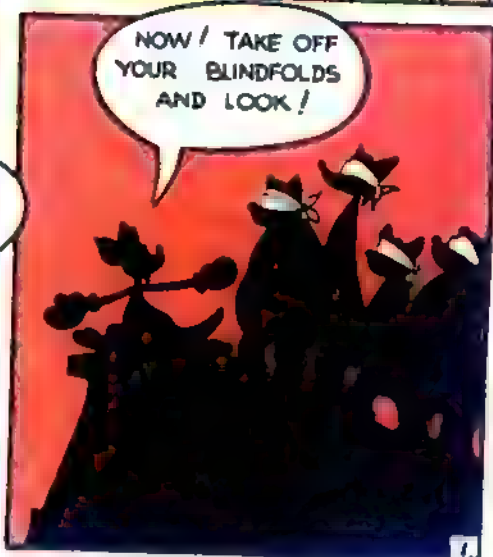
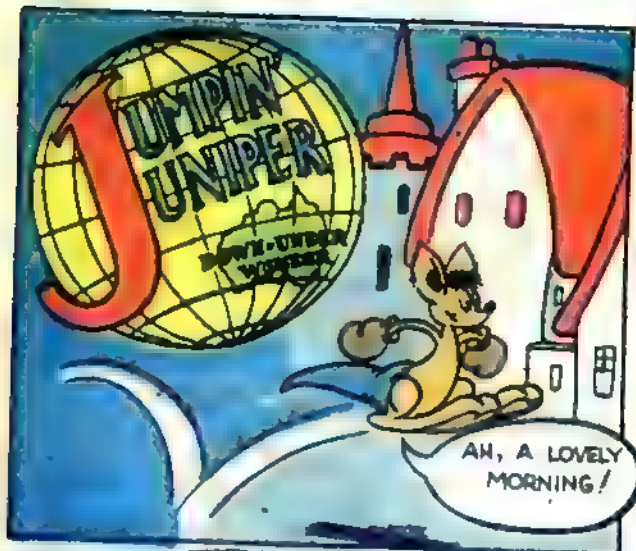
ALL OF YE GIT INTO ONE BOAT AN SAIL BACK THIS WAY! OL' BEEZER BEAK'S STUCK... BUT HE WILL BE RAGIN' WHEN HE GIT'S LOOSE!

BUT WHY SAIL BACK TO M-MEET HIM?

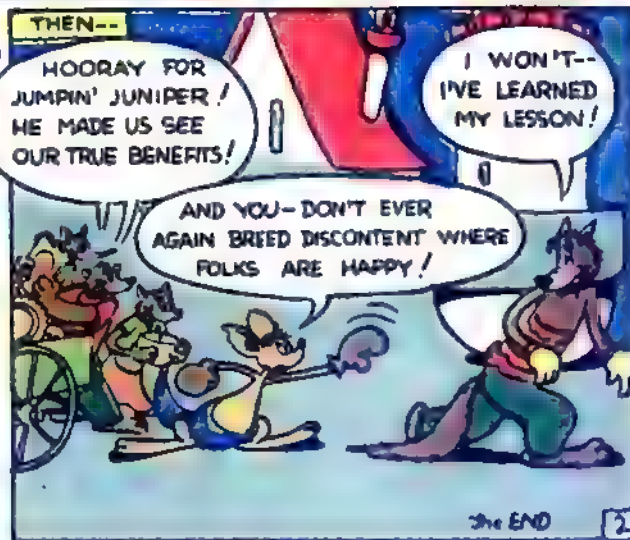
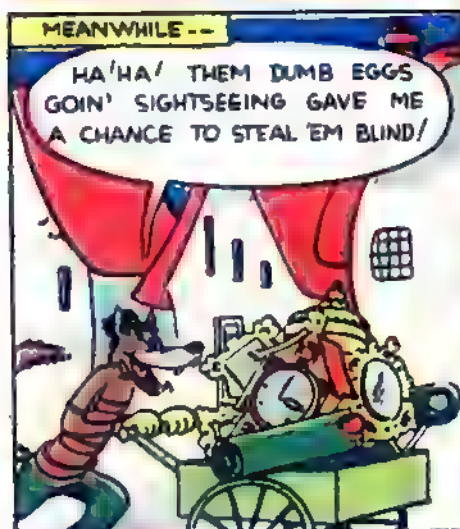
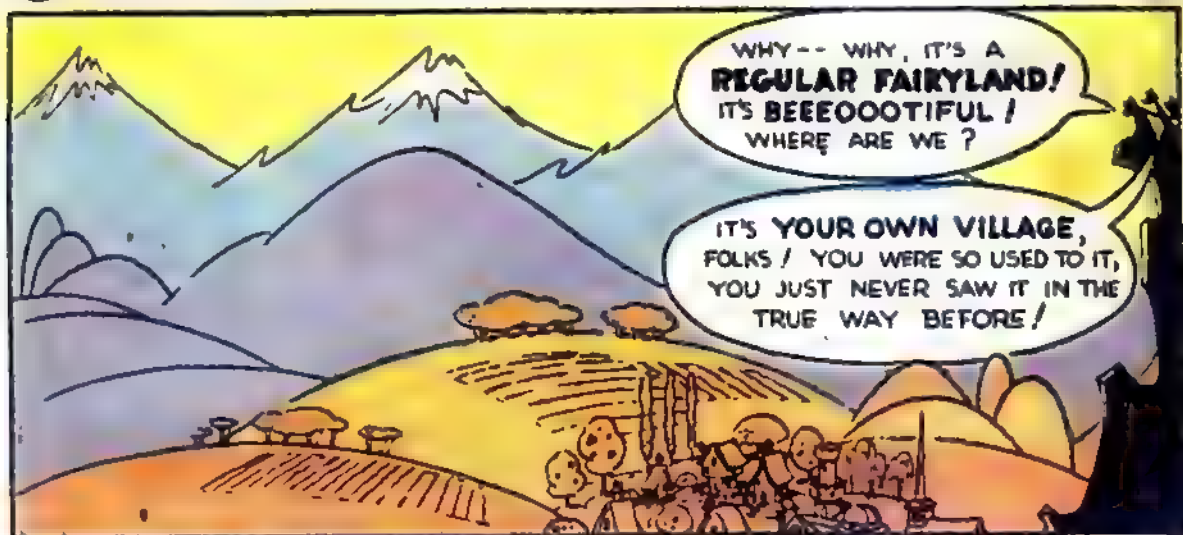






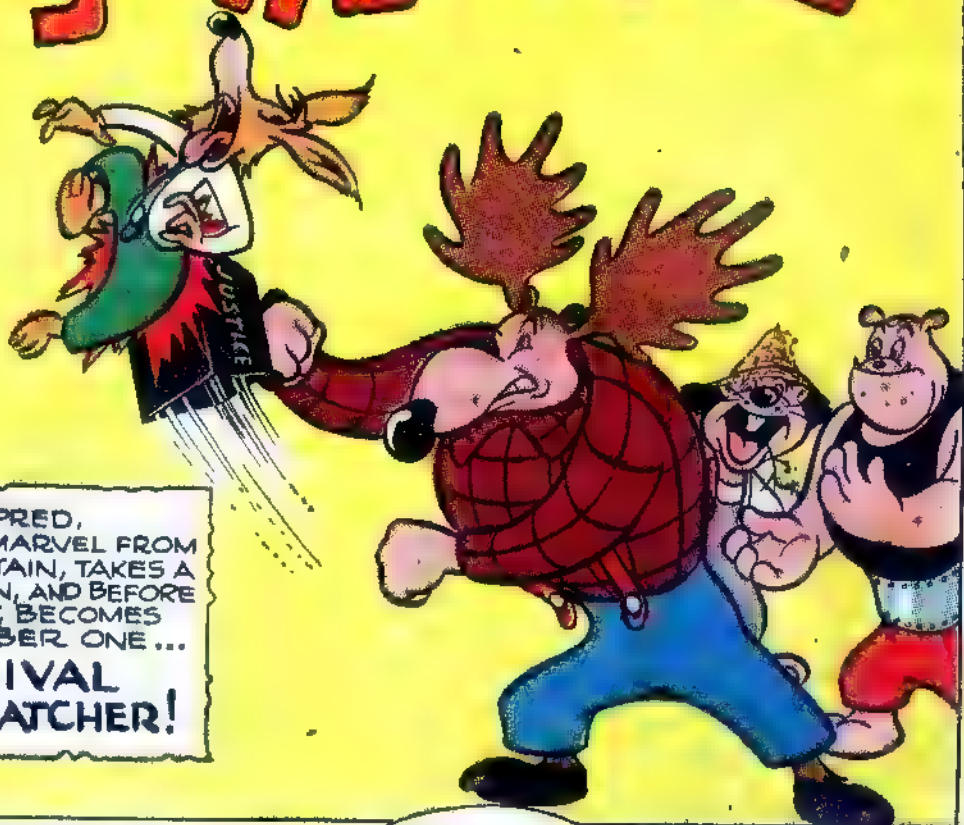








# HUGO HORNSPRED

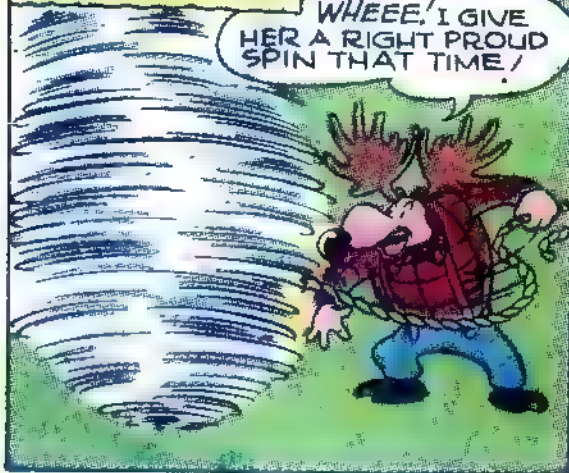


HUGO HORNSPRED, MUSCULAR MARVEL FROM MOON MOUNTAIN, TAKES A TRIP TO TOWN, AND BEFORE HE KNOWS IT, BECOMES AN "A" NUMBER ONE...

**CARNIVAL CROOK-SNATCHER!**

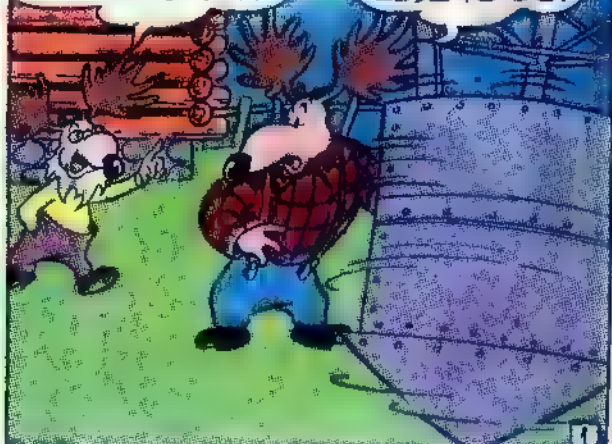
HUGO HORNSPRED AMUSES HIMSELF AS BEST HE CAN...

WHEEE! I GIVE HER A RIGHT PROUD SPIN THAT TIME!

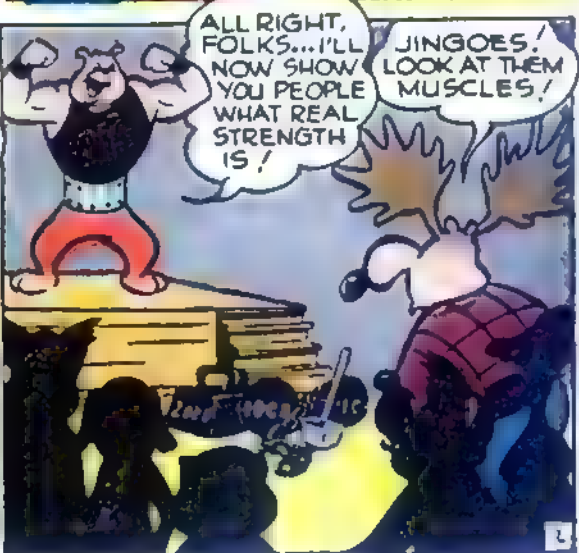
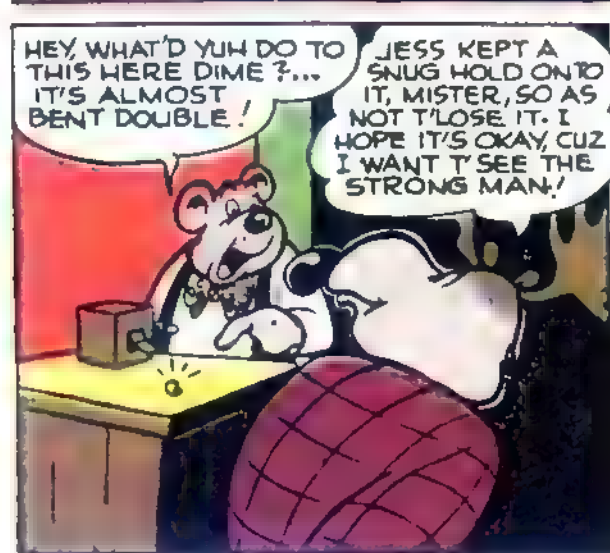
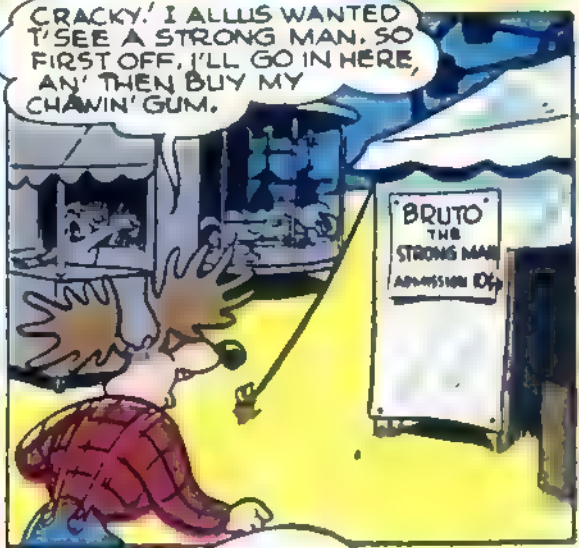
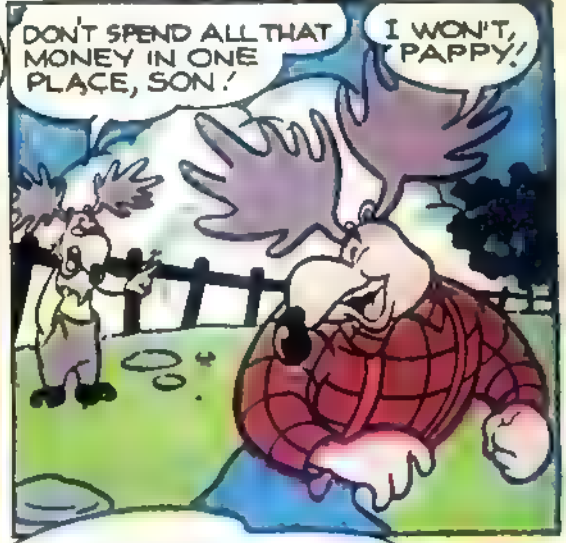
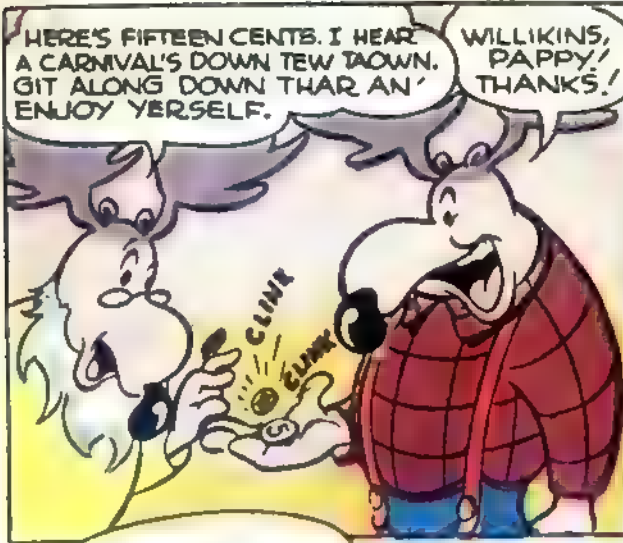


HUGO! STOP USING THAT THAR WATER TANK FER A TOP—YEW'LL RUIN IT!

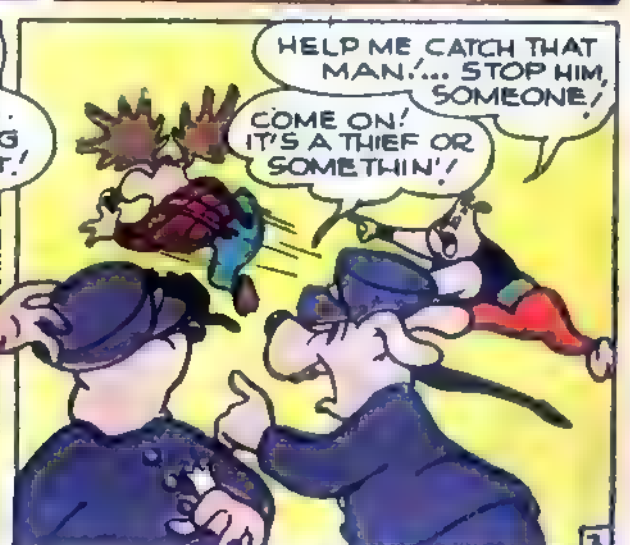
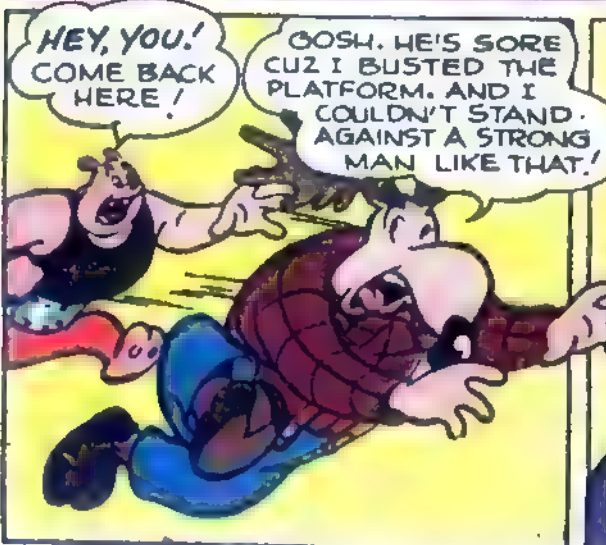
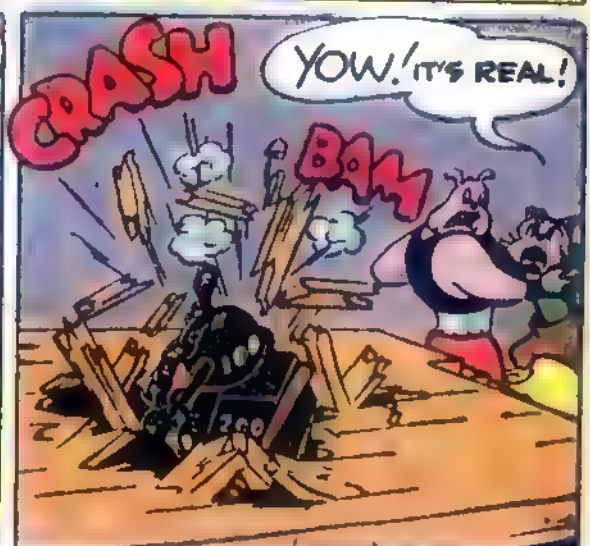
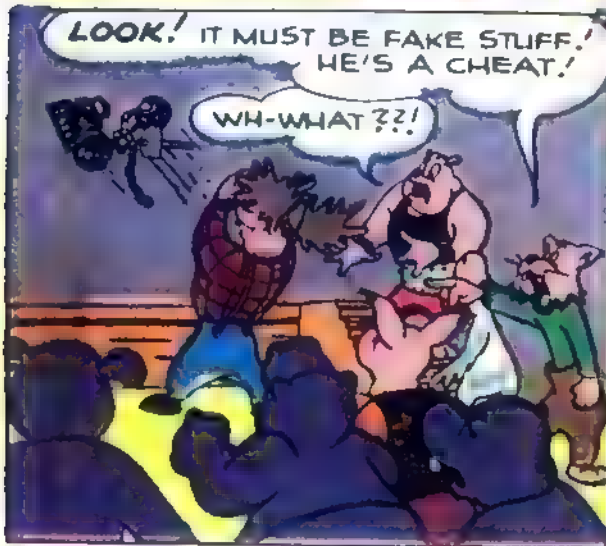
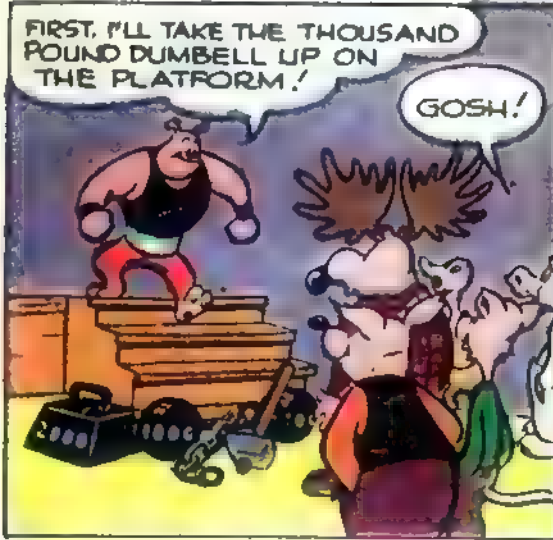
GOSH, PAPPY—THAR'S NOTHIN' ELSE TO DO!



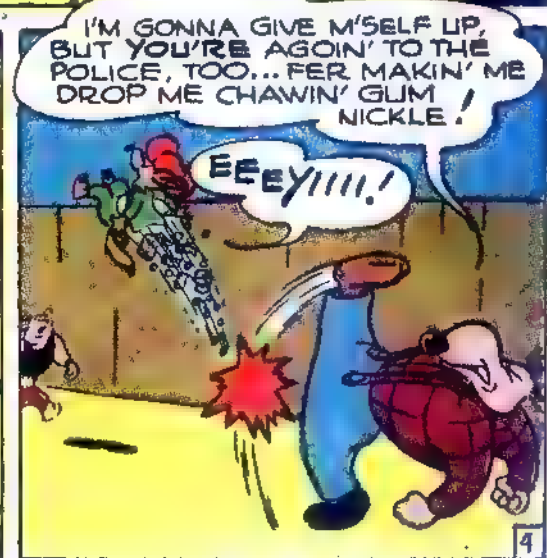
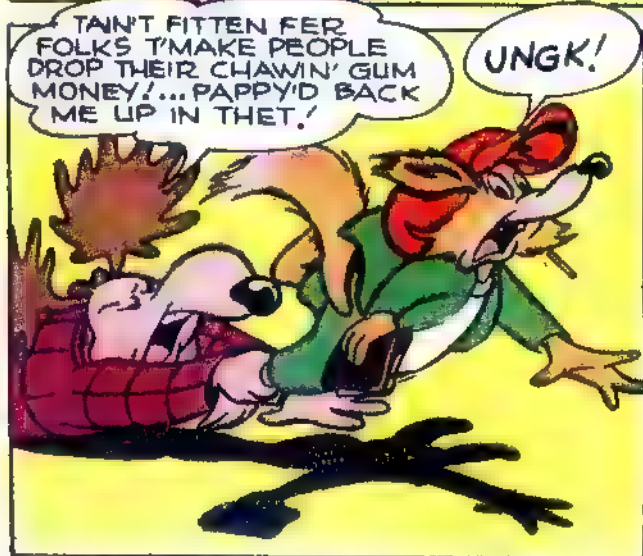
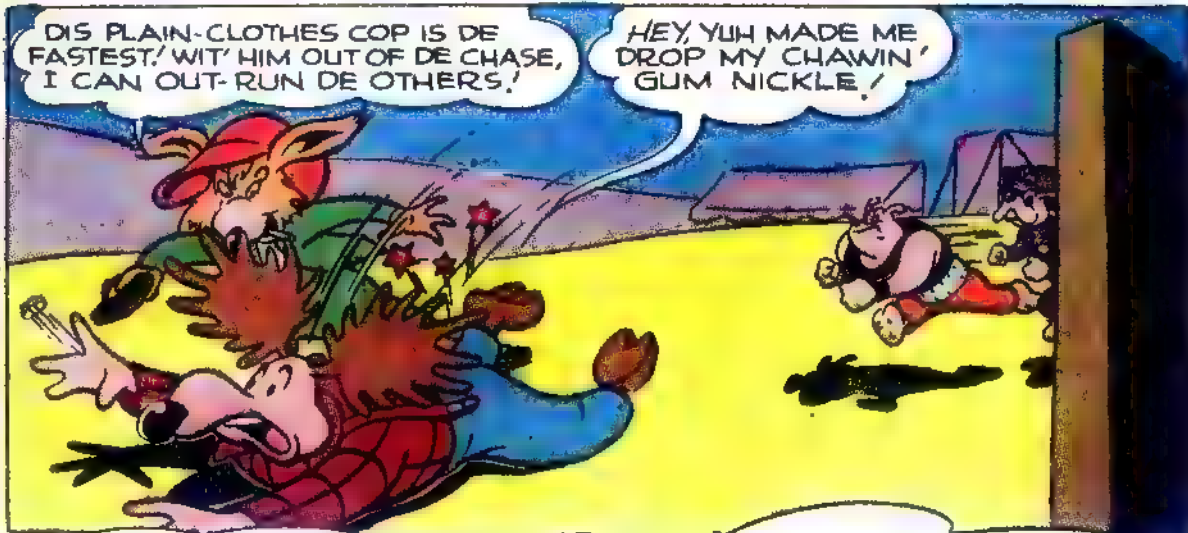
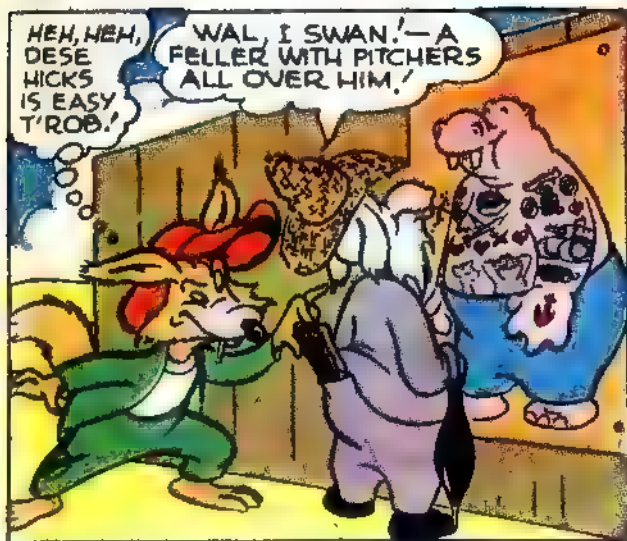




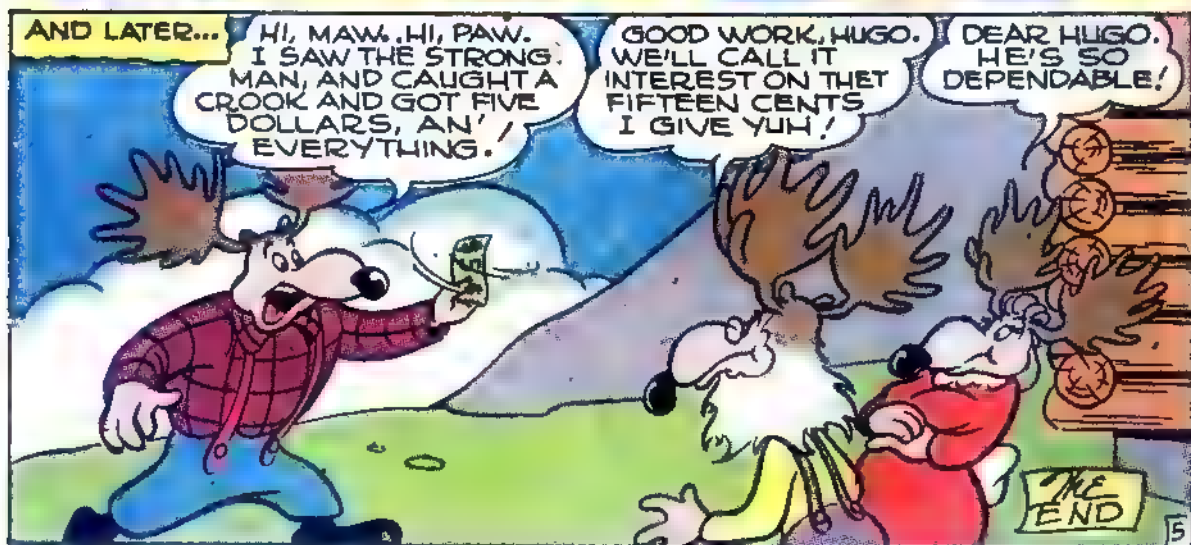
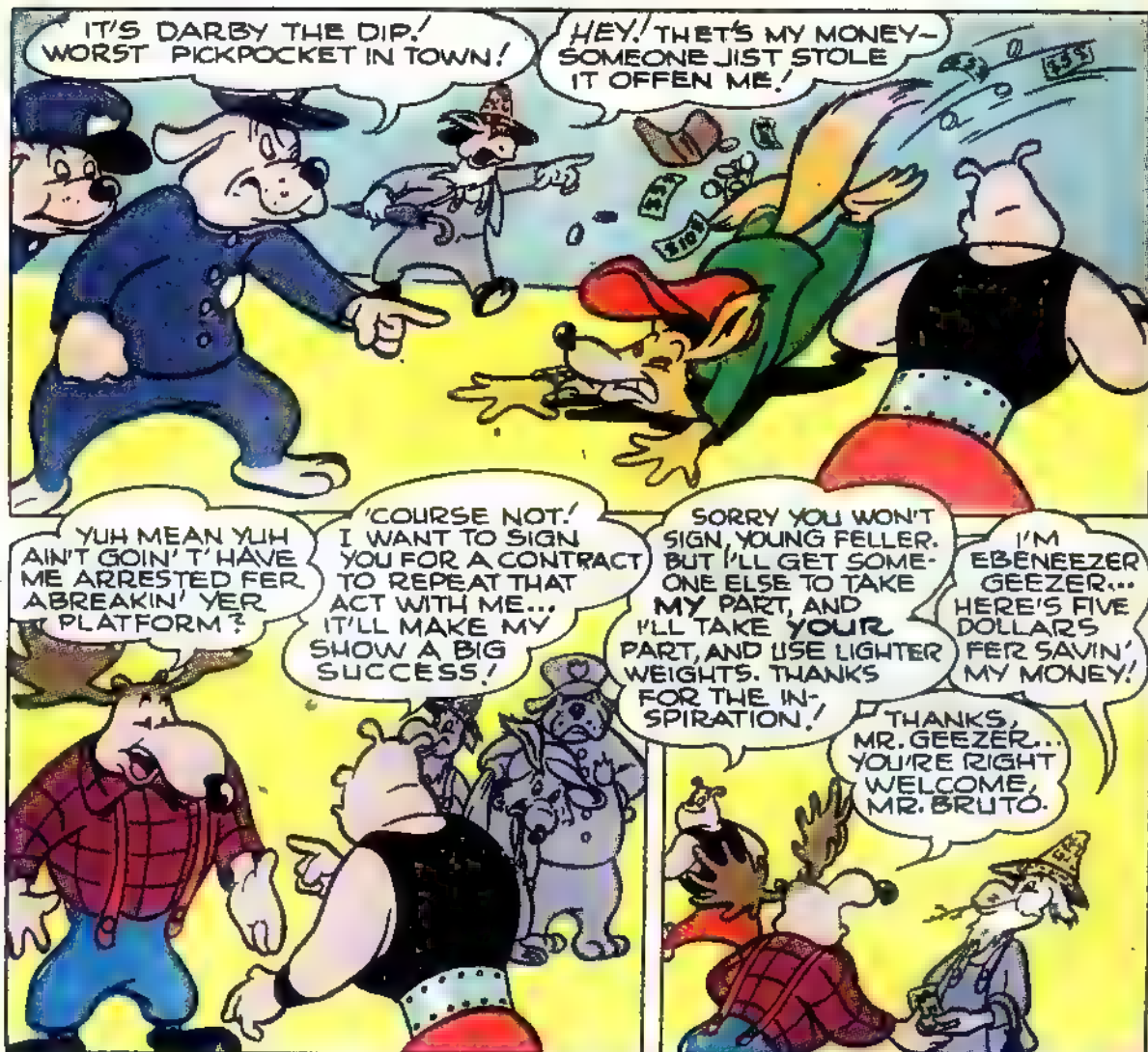








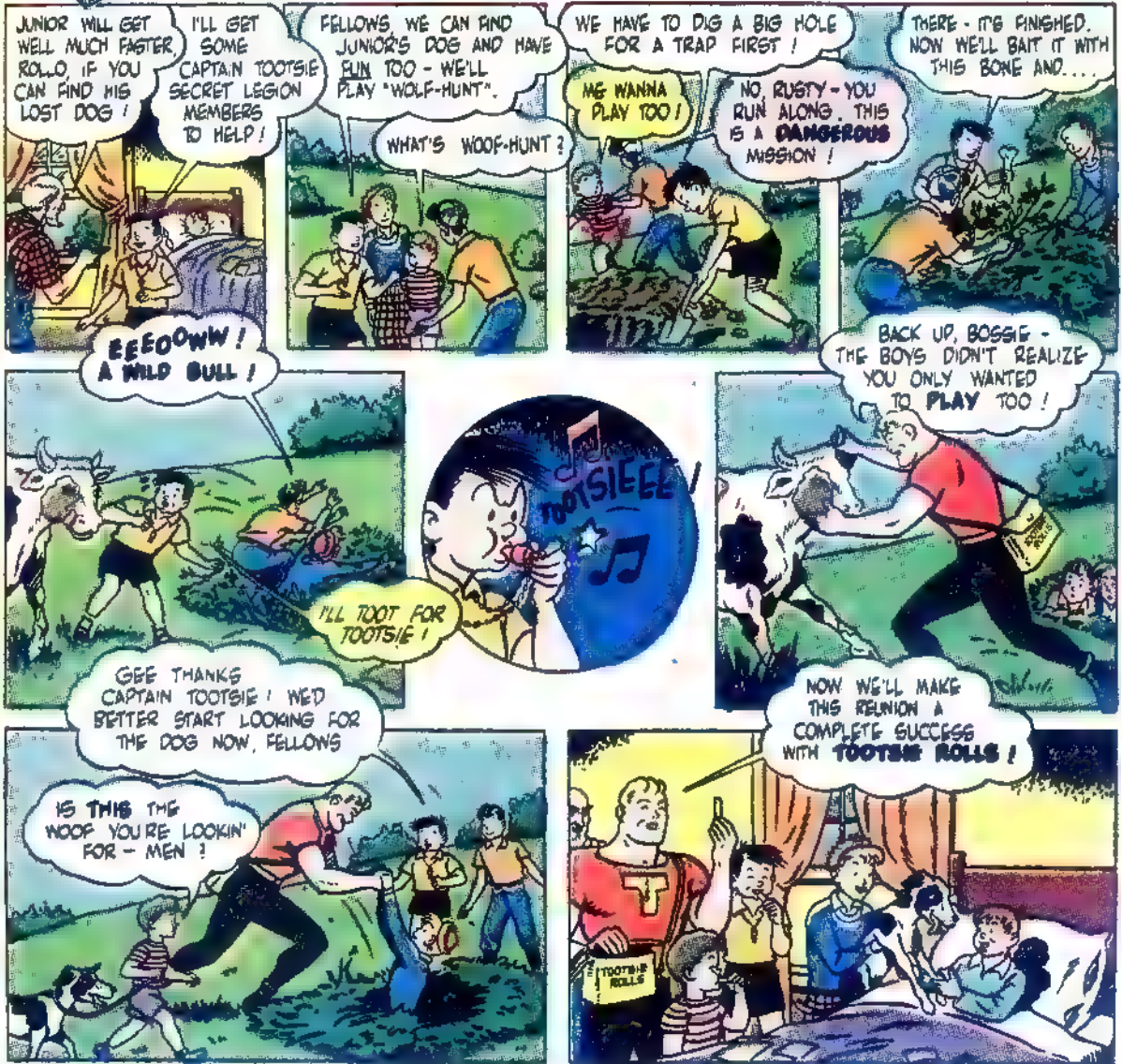






# **Captain Tootsie** AND THE **WOLF HUNT**

BY GEORGE AND FRED CORTLAND



**JUNIOR WILL GET WELL MUCH FASTER ROLLO, IF YOU CAN FIND HIS LOST DOG!**

**I'LL GET SOME CAPTAIN TOOTSIE SECRET LEGION MEMBERS TO HELP!**

**FELLOWS, WE CAN FIND JUNIOR'S DOG AND HAVE FUN TOO - WE'LL PLAY "WOLF-HUNT".**

**WHAT'S WOOF-HUNT?**

**WE HAVE TO DIG A BIG HOLE FOR A TRAP FIRST!**

**ME WANNA PLAY TOO!**

**NO, RUSTY - YOU RUN ALONG. THIS IS A DANGEROUS MISSION!**

**THERE - IT'S FINISHED. NOW WE'LL BAIT IT WITH THIS BONE AND...**

**BACK UP, BOSSIE - THE BOYS DIDN'T REALIZE YOU ONLY WANTED TO PLAY TOO!**

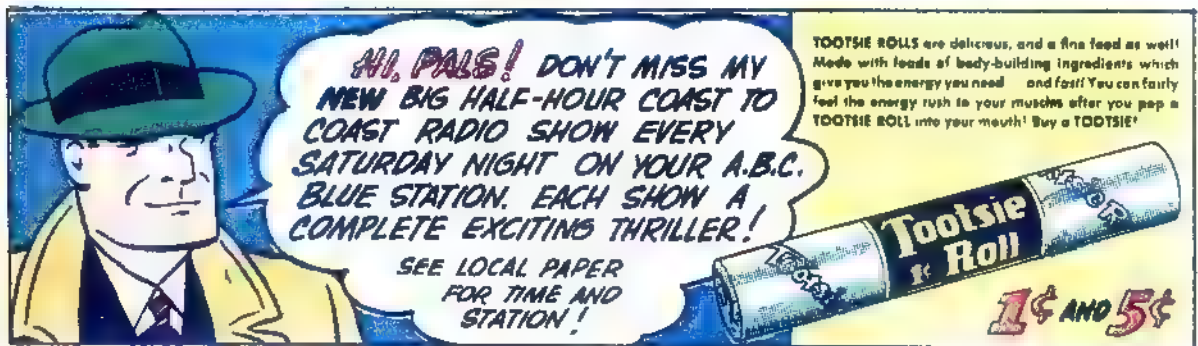
**EEEOOWW! A WILD BULL!**

**I'LL TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!**

**GEE THANKS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! WE'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR THE DOG NOW, FELLOWS**

**IS THIS THE WOOF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR - MEN?**

**NOW WE'LL MAKE THIS REUNION A COMPLETE SUCCESS WITH TOOTSIE ROLLS!**



**HI, PALS! DON'T MISS MY NEW BIG HALF-HOUR COAST TO COAST RADIO SHOW EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT ON YOUR A.B.C. BLUE STATION. EACH SHOW A COMPLETE EXCITING THRILLER!**

**SEE LOCAL PAPER FOR TIME AND STATION!**

TOOTSIE ROLLS are delicious, and a fine feed as well! Made with loads of body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need - and fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTSIE ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTSIE!

**Tootsie Roll**

**1¢ AND 5¢**





# PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM  
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE  
by JESSE MERLAN •

## HOW ELEPHANTS GOT SO NOSEY

**E**VERYBODY in the forest was happy because Elmer was helping them again. And it was easy for Elmer. All he had to do was lift his long and strong nose up to the fruits and berries and tender leaves on the trees and pull them down for the forest folk to feed on. A gay picnic was going on . . . and all because Elmer Elephant had such a long nose.

As Elmer tugged and yanked at the tasty golden fruits and chewy leaves, the deer and zebras and small folk below caught the tasty shower in their mouths and paws. CRASH! Down came a dozen dinners. A tiny prairie dog nibbled at three luscious red berries and a gentle deer started to mix himself a crisp salad of bright green leaves.

Suddenly a gruff voice called a sharp warning.

"Careful, big boy! Or you'll rip down my nest and whole tree-house!" It was Patrick Parrot, and Elmer had just broken off a bough right below Pat's usual perch.

Big Elmer twinkled his little eyes up at Patrick. "Sorry, Pat. I forgot this was your tree. I'll

just move over here and pluck some ripe bananas for my forest pals." And the huge elephant shuffled over to a giant banana plant that was growing nearby.

"Shure and begorra, and that's all right," quickly answered Irish blue-eyed and green-feathered Patrick Parrot. "You didn't mean any harm, and that bough was always in my way anyhow."

By this time the crowd of merry feasters had had enough lunch. And besides, Pat's voice reminded them that they hadn't heard one of his stories for quite a while. So when one of the zebras stopped chewing long enough to ask Pat a question, everybody listened.

"Say, Pat," the zebra wondered out loud, "I wonder if elephants always had such a long trunk-nose. Or do you happen to know how elephants got that way?"

Even Elmer Elephant paused from his leaf-munching, and the whole forest was silent as they all waited for Pat's answer.

Pat rocked back from one foot to the other and cleared his throat. "HARUMPHH! Now let me see . . . I think I remember

an old true-fable my great-grand-grandpappy once told me. Yes . . . It all comes back to me now."

Philo Fox happened to be passing just at that moment. "Humph!" Philo snorted in disgust. "Whenever that parrot says he recalls a story, why, it just means that he's going to start stretching the truth till it spells L-I-E." (You see, Philo Fox doesn't like Pat Parrot because Pat's always after Philo to end his foxy ways and stop chasing Farmer Brown's hens and roosters.)

But Elmer Elephant squeaked a quick interruption to Philo's speech. "You keep quiet, Philo! If Pat knows a story about elephants, I want to hear it. Shush!"

From up on his perch, Pat bowed politely to Elmer Elephant. "Thank you, sir. Since you've quieted that fresh chicken-chaser, I'm ready to tell about Ancestor Elephant and how he got his long trunk-nose."

"You see," continued Pat smoothly in the silence that followed, "elephants didn't always have a nozzle-schnozzle. (Haha, Elmer! No offense! Just a little



joke in slang. Okay?)”

Elmer flopped his fan-shaped ears to show he could take a joke.

“Yes-sir,” went on Patrick, “that nose any elephant wears today was once just a little button no bigger than a bear-nose or a zebra-nose or a cow-nose. But drillions of years ago an Ancestor Elephant named Eddie got nosey. And I mean that both ways. That Eddie Elephant went about poking his nose into everything—and he also finally wound up long-nosey.

“It happened this way: Eddie Elephant was fond of peanuts. Maybe too fond of them, because one day he discovered a squirrel village-tree that was stuffed full of peanuts. And Eddie Ancestor Elephant promptly stuck his nose in on those peanuts and began to nibble away. (Remember, folks, Eddie’s nose was still just a short, little, tiny nose). And by the time Eddie’s huge appetite was satisfied, why there weren’t any peanuts left in that squirrel storehouse.

“Not that Eddie Ancestor Elephant meant to be dishonest. As a matter of fact, when the squirrels came angrily chirping and scolding to their empty storehouse, Eddie was quite ashamed of himself. He offered to replace those peanuts with oak-acorns or walnuts. but the squirrels just

wouldn’t listen. Those tiny squirrels screamed so loudly and dropped so many dead leaves and twigs on Eddie’s eyes that they finally chased him away.

“And then they held a squirrel-council to see what had to be done. They debated and argued back and forth and finally decided that they had to teach Eddie Peanut-Grabber Elephant a lesson. And this is what they did.

“They got ten of their best carpenters to build a nose trap in a tremendous ironwood tree deep in the forest. Those mechanics and carpenter-squirrels rigged up a powerful trap that could close SNAP! and hold even elephants. (And besides, even a little trap would have done it; you all know how sensitive all noses are.) Anyway, those squirrels baited that trap with the biggest and tenderest peanuts they could find, and then they put up a sign on that trap-tree that said EDDIE ELEPHANT KEEP OUT! PERSONAL SQUIRREL PROPERTY!

“And then the squirrels hid in the trees nearby to wait for results. (If you think the squirrels were cruel, just remember that Eddie had eaten three winters’ supply of food. And anyway, don’t be sad . . . because this story has a happy ending )

“Well, mighty soon along came Eddie, looking for something to poke his little nose into. And that squirrel sign caught his eye . . . and . . . yessir, sure enough . . . Eddie Ancestor Short-Nosed Elephant jammed his nose-tip right into that peanut-baited squirrel trap.

“SNAPP!!! The trap slammed shut, and Eddie Elephant was caught by the nose. He jumped about four feet in the air and



snorted and pulled and pulled and pulled and pulled. And his nose kept stretching and lengthening and stretching so-o-o l-o-n-g . . . until finally Eddie yanked his sore nose loose.

“But although it was a sore nose, it wasn’t a short nose. ‘Cause all that pulling and stretching had made StuuuNosed Eddie Ancestor Elephant into Long-Trunked Eddie.

“So that’s how elephants got so nosey,” Pat Parrot ended his story. The forest folk audience broke into applause

And before Philo Fox could call Patrick a fibber, Elmer Elephant spoke up “Me, I’m glad that happened to my ancestor Eddie. Don’t I have a fine, long, strong, useful trunk now instead of a stubby nose? I can reach peanuts and nuts and leaves better with it, too. And I want to thank all squirrels for what they did for all elephants.”

And as Pat Parrot smiled down, a tiny squirrel held up a fat peanut to Elmer, and Elmer took it and gave the grey squirrel a fatter oak-acorn in exchange.

“See?” beamed Patrick with a chuckling laugh. “Squirrels and elephants have been friends ever since that long-ago day. Didn’t I tell you this story had a happy ending?”





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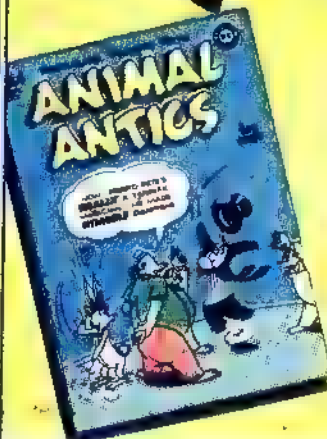
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SENSATION COMICS  
STAR SPANGLED COMICS  
SUPERMAN  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



is the  
LETTER  
FOR

## KANGAROO-

JUST SEE WHAT HE HAS  
IN HIS POCKET!  
A BUNDLE OF BOOKS  
WITH THIS SYMBOL  
OF WORTH—  
GET YOUR SHARE BEFORE  
HE CAN LOCK IT!



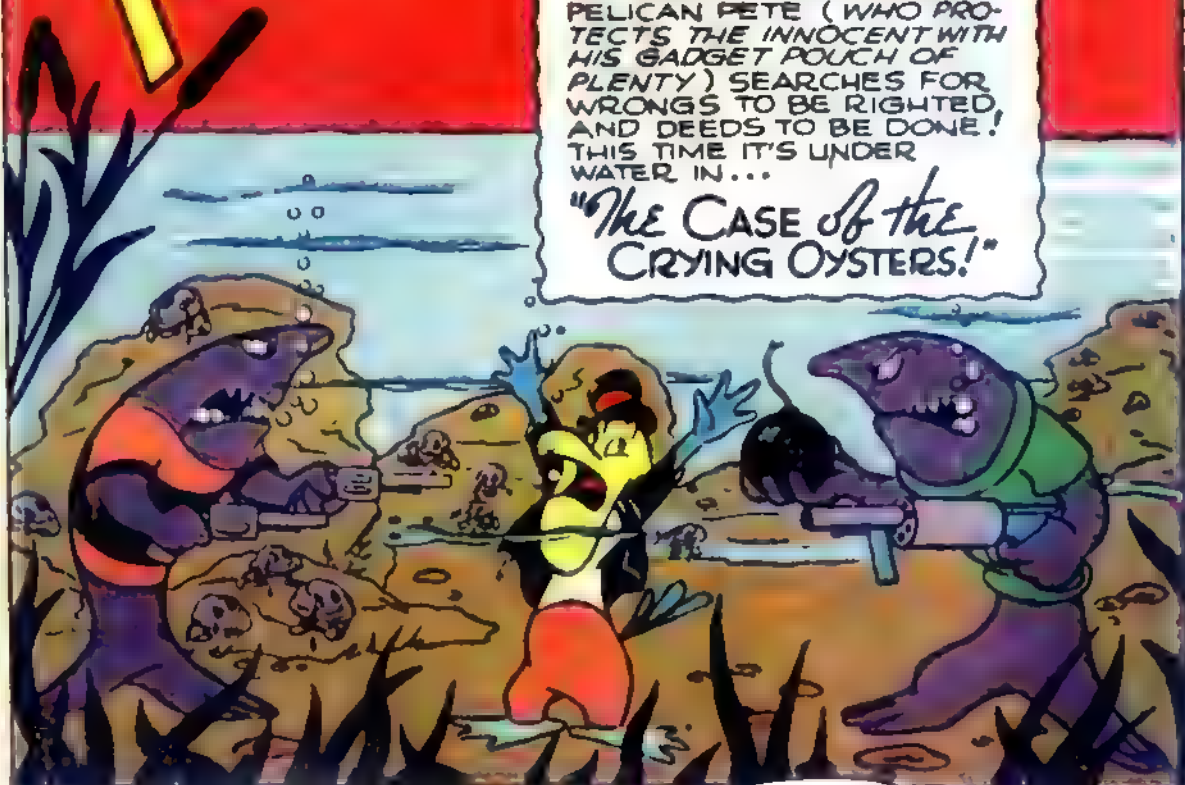
— ON THE COVER OF  
ANIMAL  
ANTICS  
FOR EXAMPLE,  
IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST  
IN ANY COMIC  
MAGAZINE!



# PELICAN PETE

ON LAND, IN THE AIR AND IN THE SEA—THAT'S WHERE PELICAN PETE (WHO PROTECTS THE INNOCENT WITH HIS GADGET POUCH OF PLENTY) SEARCHES FOR WRONGS TO BE RIGHTED, AND DEEDS TO BE DONE! THIS TIME IT'S UNDER WATER IN...

*"The Case of the Crying Oysters!"*



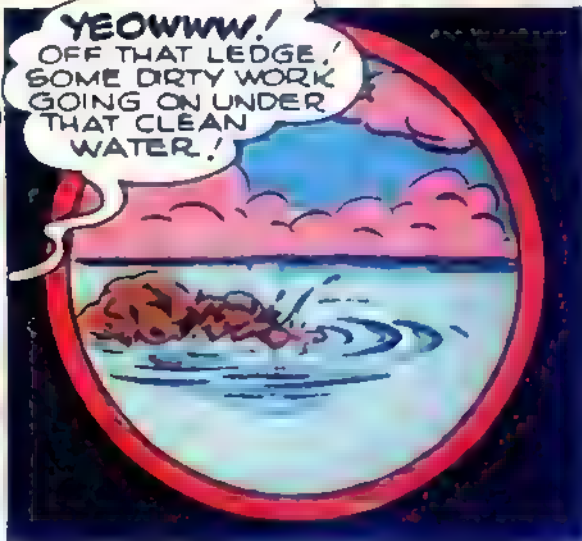
IT SEEMS TO BE A PERFECT DAY...  
(REMEMBER, WE SAID SEEMS!)

NO CLOUDS AND NO CROOKS!  
BUT I'D BETTER LOOK THROUGH  
MY TELESCOPE TO MAKE  
SURE!

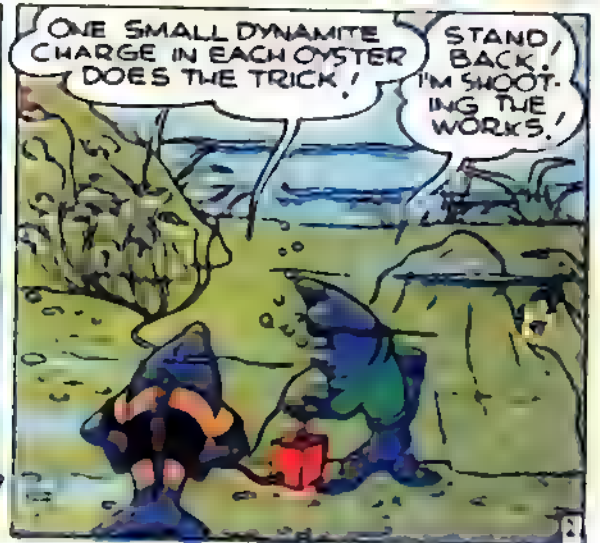
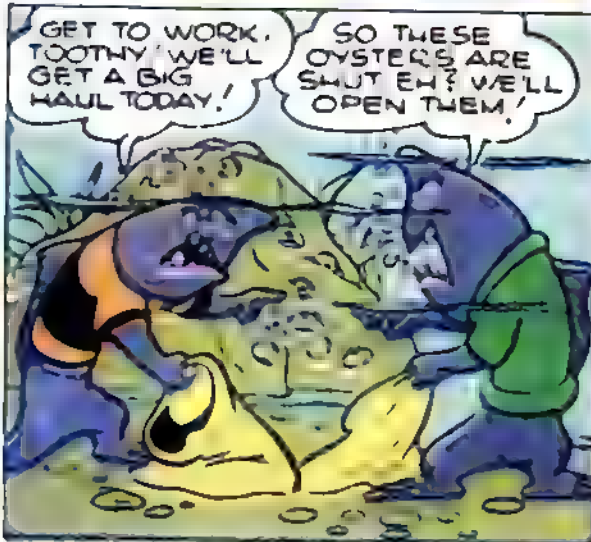
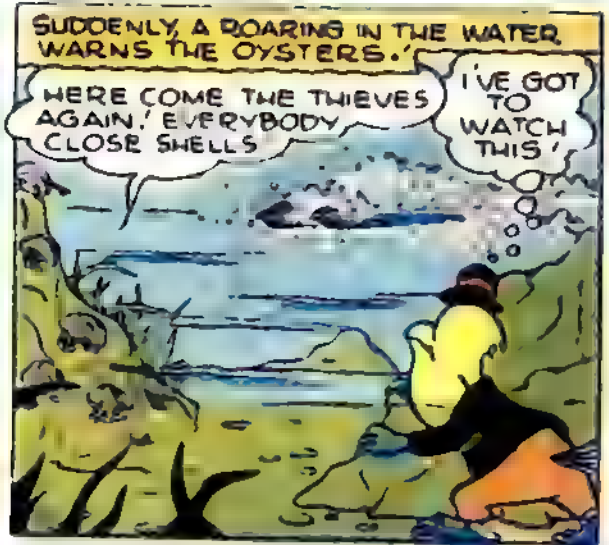
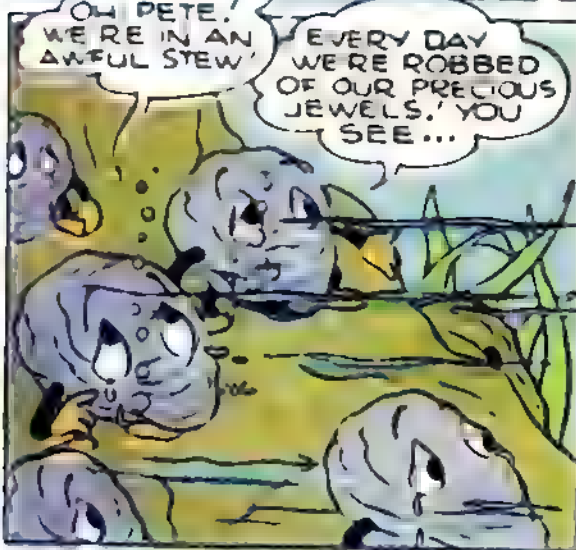
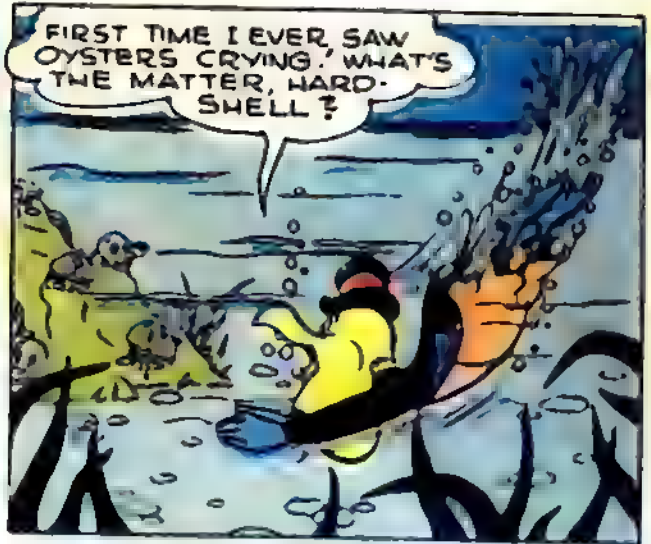
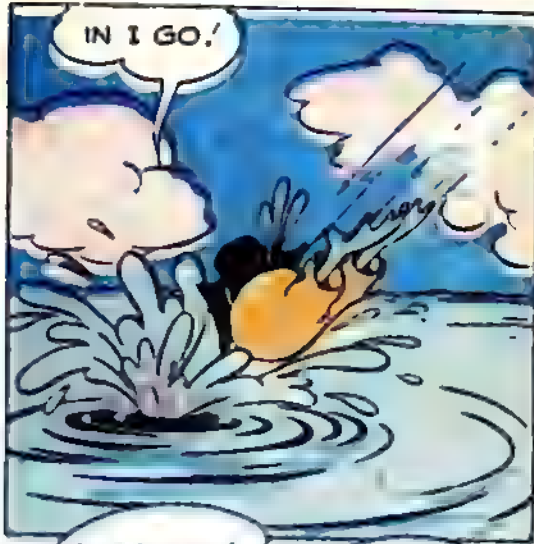


YEOWWWW!

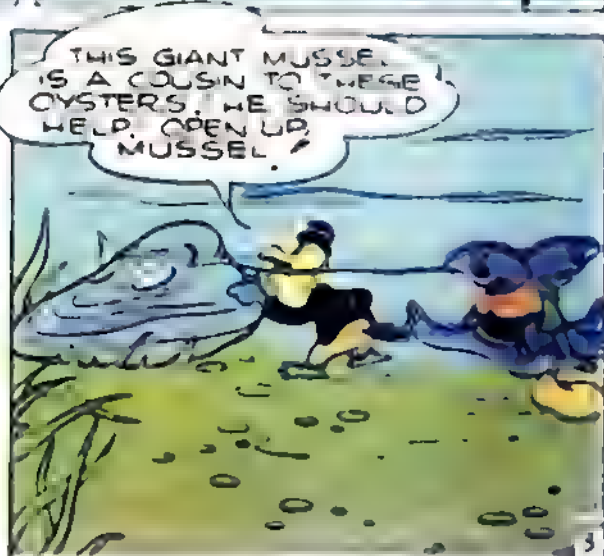
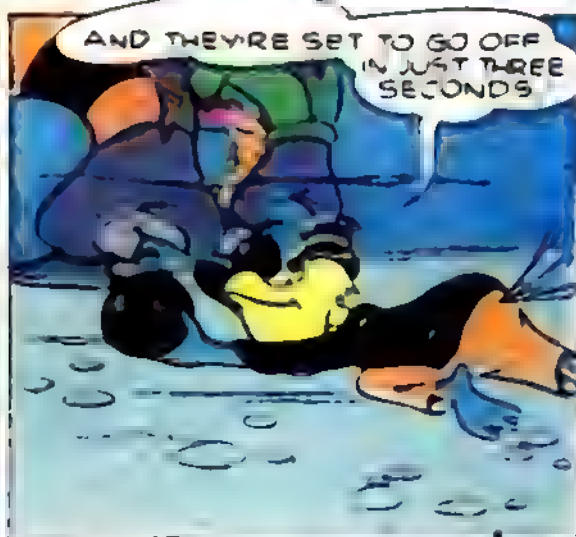
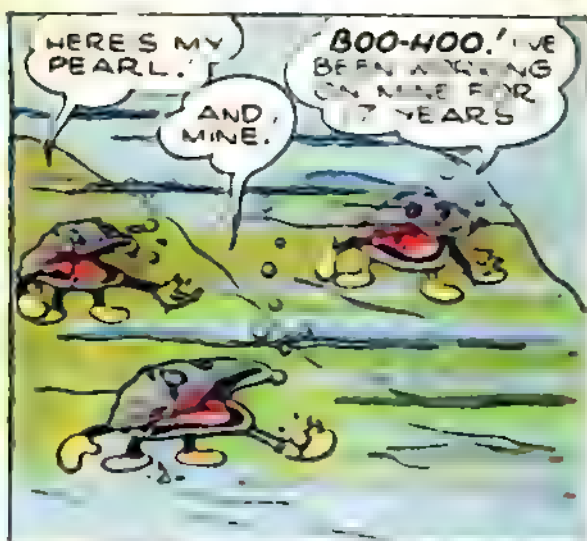
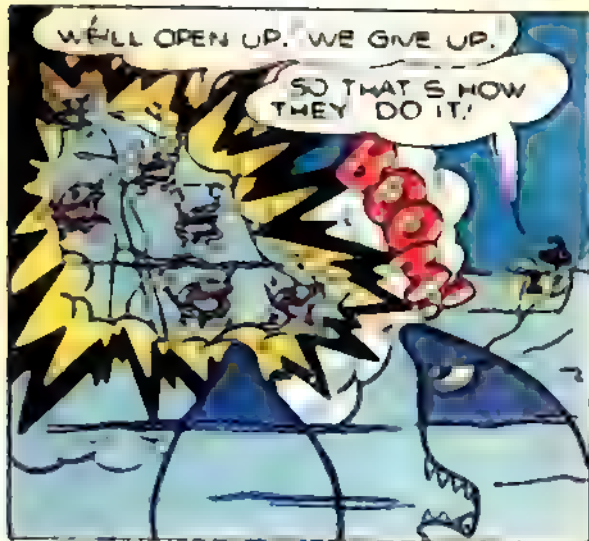
OFF THAT LEDGE!  
SOME DIRTY WORK  
GOING ON UNDER  
THAT CLEAN  
WATER!



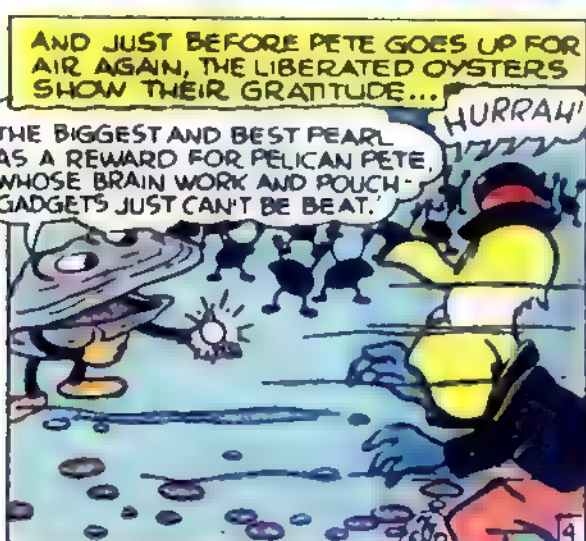
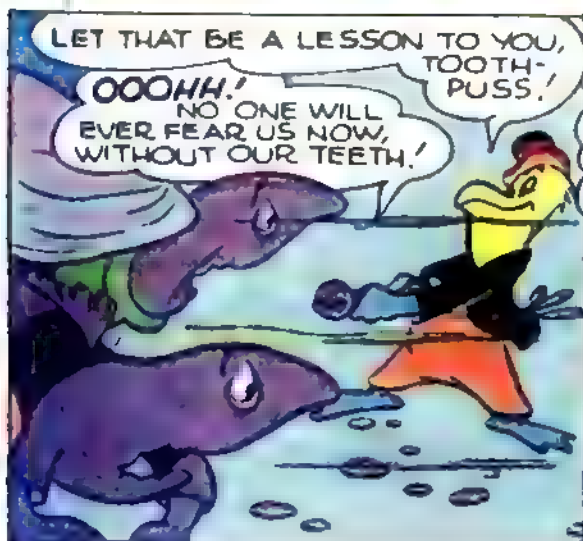
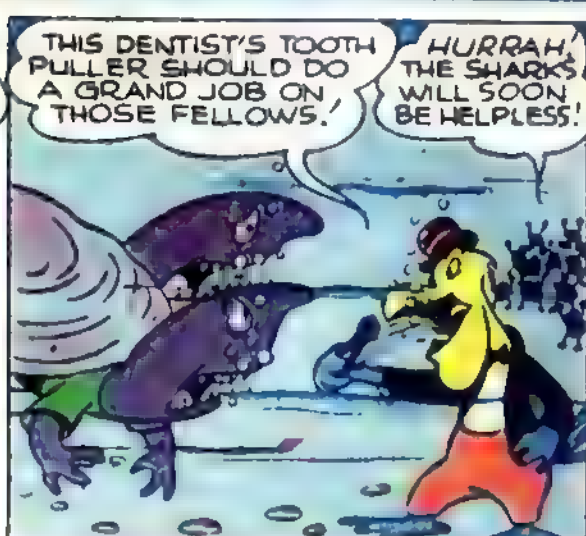
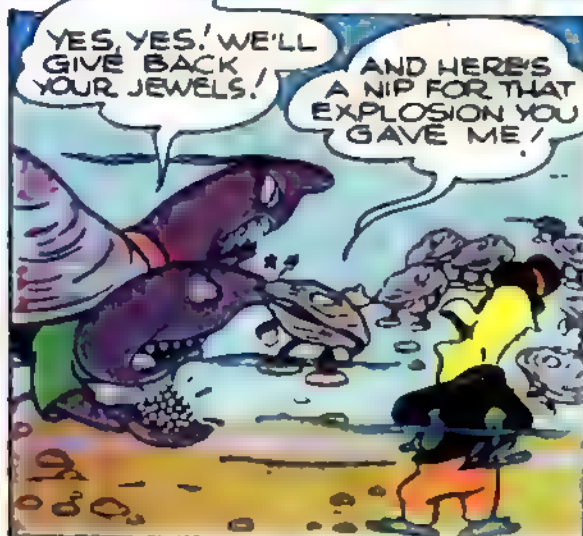
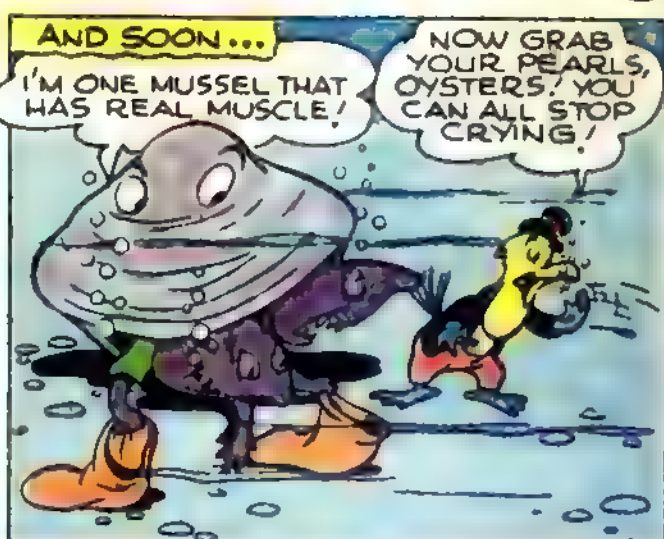










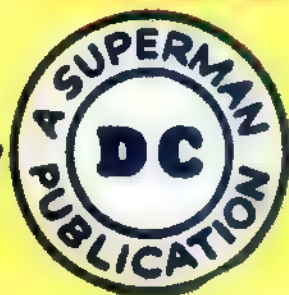




# NOW

# MORE THAN EVER

~ LOOK FOR THIS  
FAMOUS SYMBOL!



THERE ARE MORE COMICS  
ON THE STANDS THAN  
EVER BEFORE—SOME  
GOOD, SOME BAD, SOME  
AVERAGE...

THAT'S WHY IT'S MORE  
IMPORTANT THAN EVER  
FOR YOU TO LOOK FOR  
THE SUPERMAN — D. C.  
SYMBOL IN THE UPPER  
RIGHT-HAND CORNER OF  
EVERY COMIC MAGAZINE  
YOU BUY! IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE OF THE BEST  
IN COMIC READING!

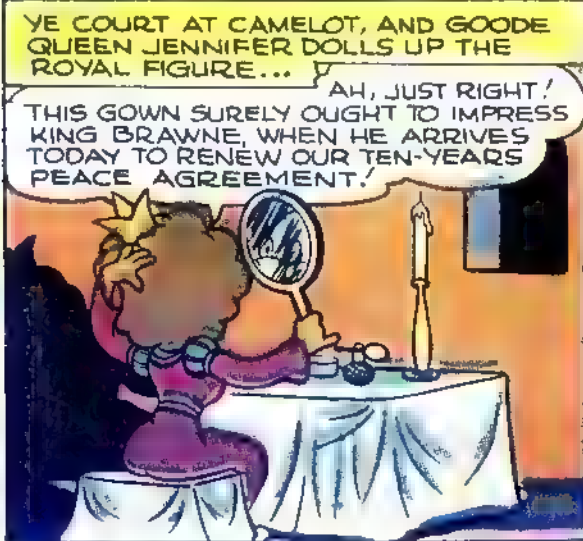
## TOP VALUE IN THE TOP MAGAZINES!





IN YE TYMES GONNE BYE,  
RULERS WERE SO TOUCHY  
THAT EVEN PEACE CONFER-  
ENCES WENT KER-FLOOEY!  
AND THUS IT WAS THAT KING  
OSCAR AND HIS KNIGHTS  
WERE PLUNGED INTO A  
DEBACLE OF...

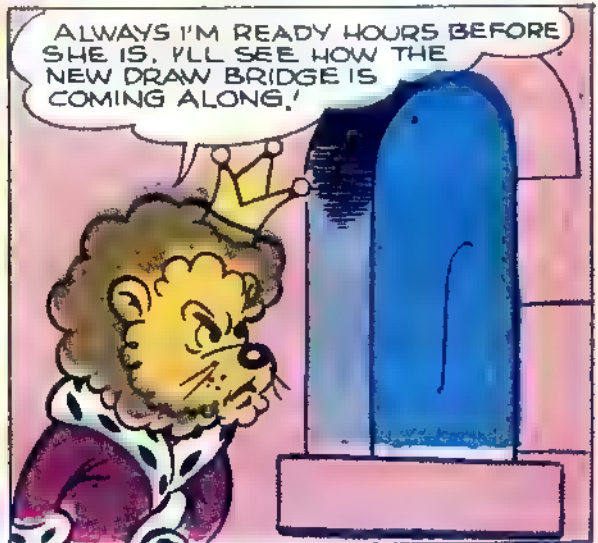
"WHIRLIGIGS AND  
WARFARE!"



YE COURT AT CAMELOT, AND GOODE  
QUEEN JENNIFER DOLLS UP THE  
ROYAL FIGURE...

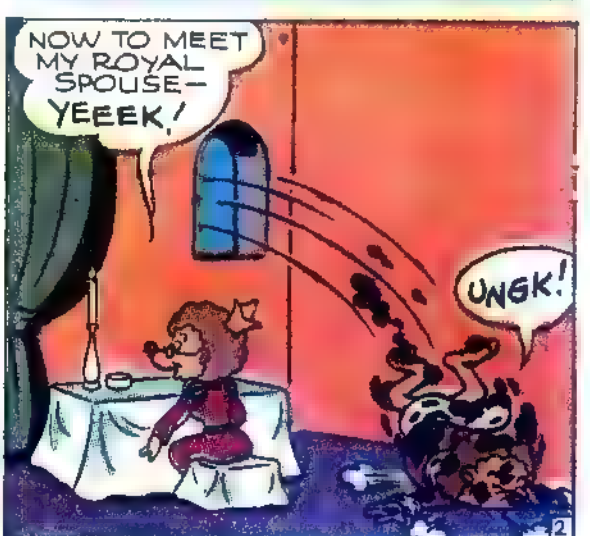
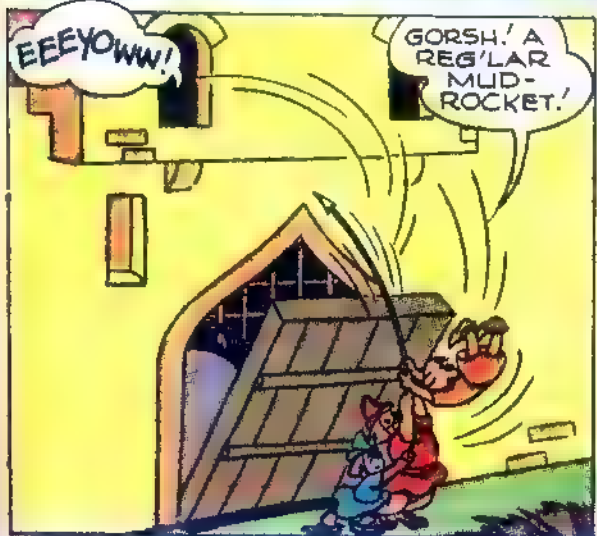
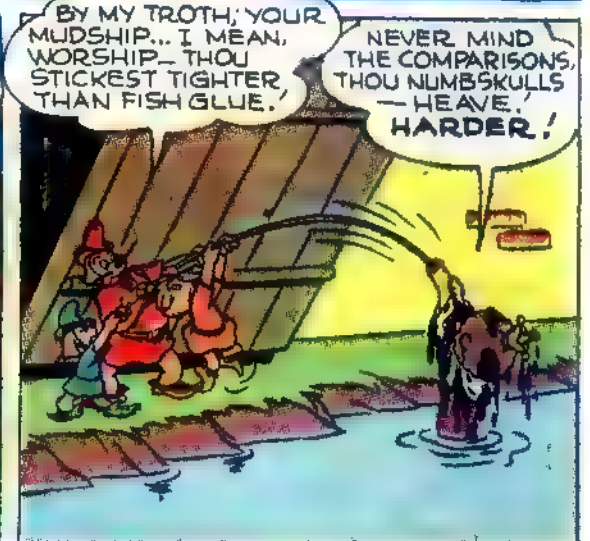
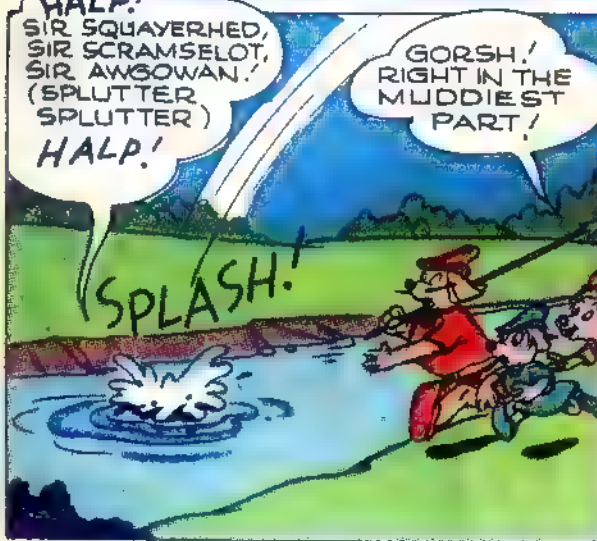
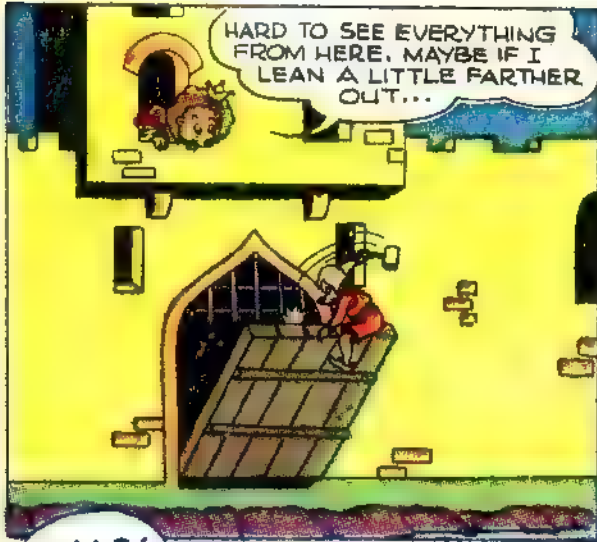
THIS GOWN SURELY OUGHT TO IMPRESS  
KING BRAWNE, WHEN HE ARRIVES  
TODAY TO RENEW OUR TEN-YEARS  
PEACE AGREEMENT!

AH, JUST RIGHT!

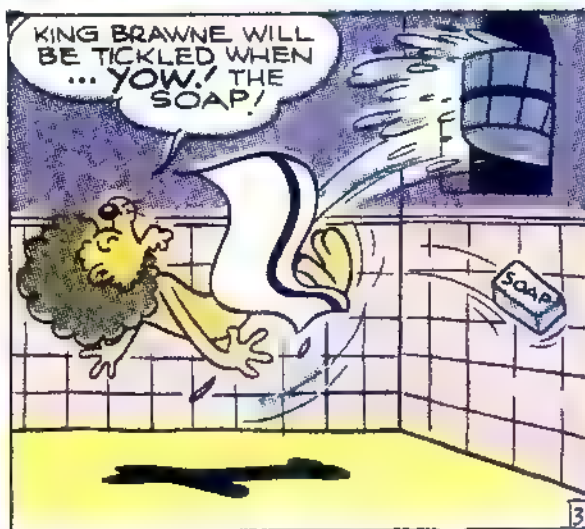
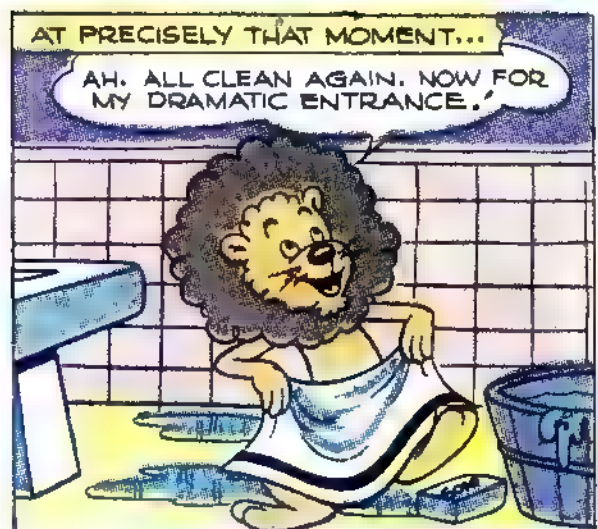
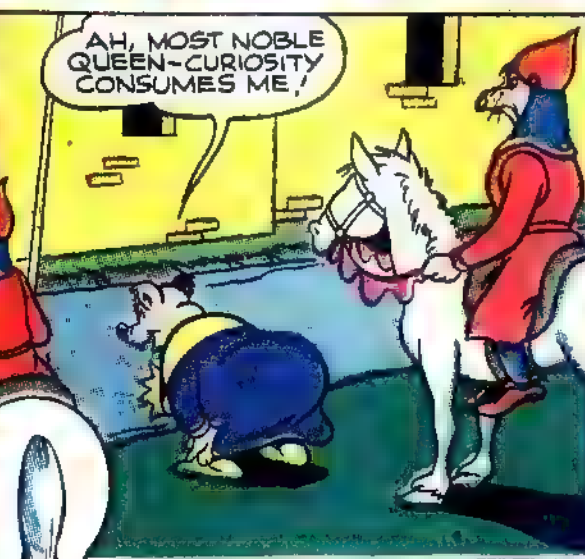
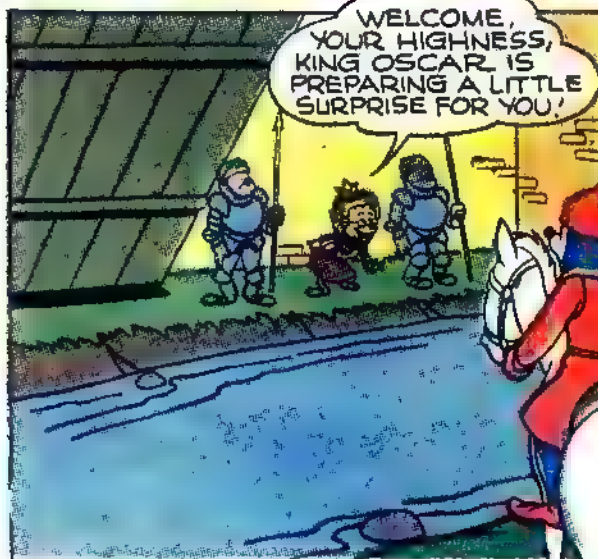
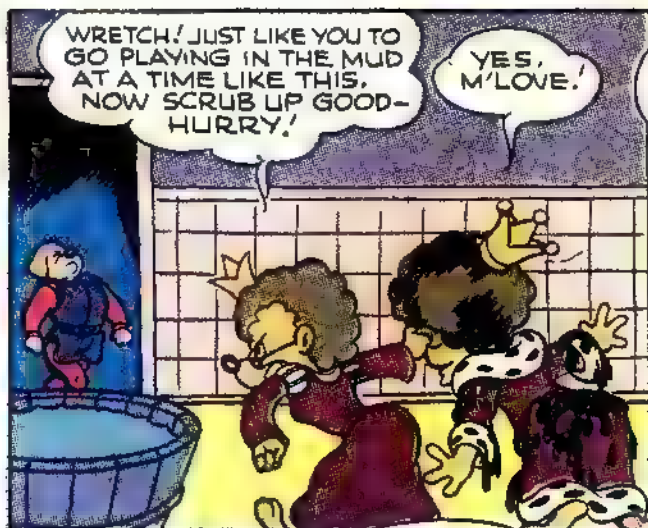


ALWAYS I'M READY HOURS BEFORE  
SHE IS, I'LL SEE HOW THE  
NEW DRAW BRIDGE IS  
COMING ALONG!

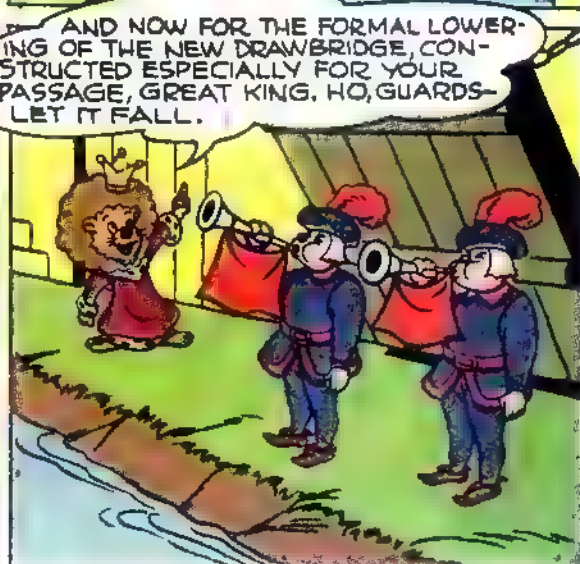
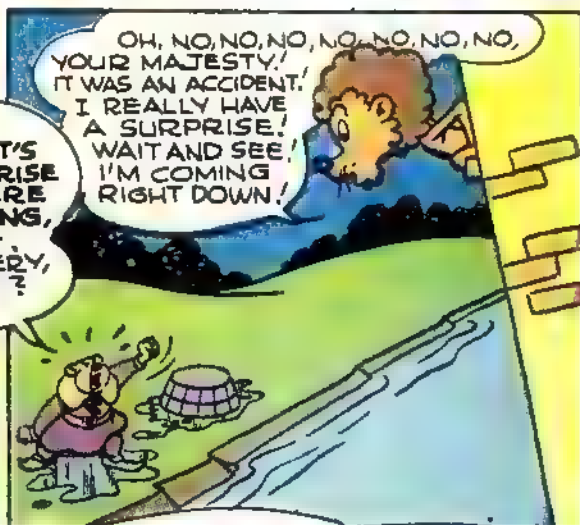




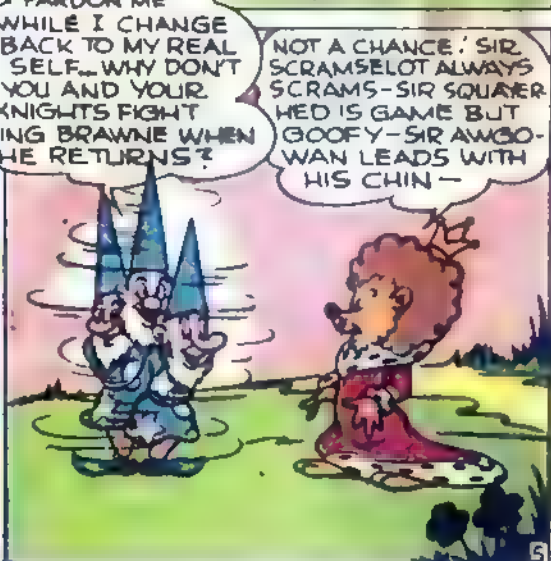
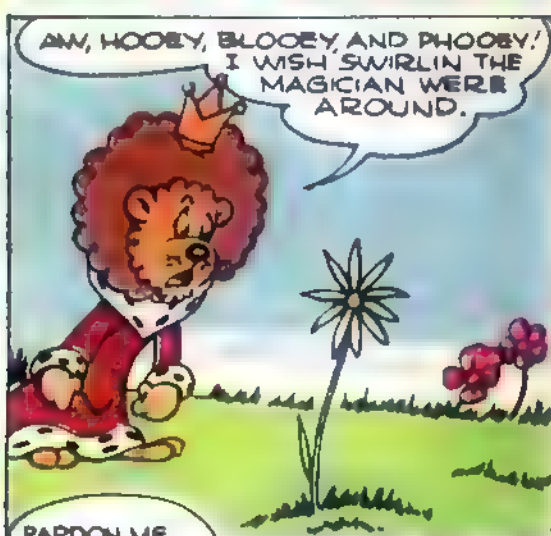
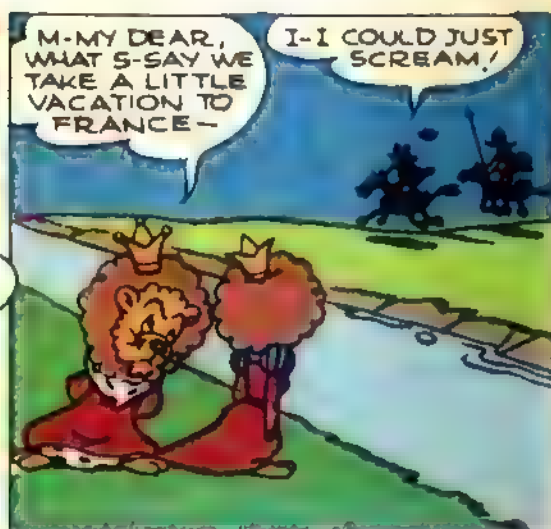


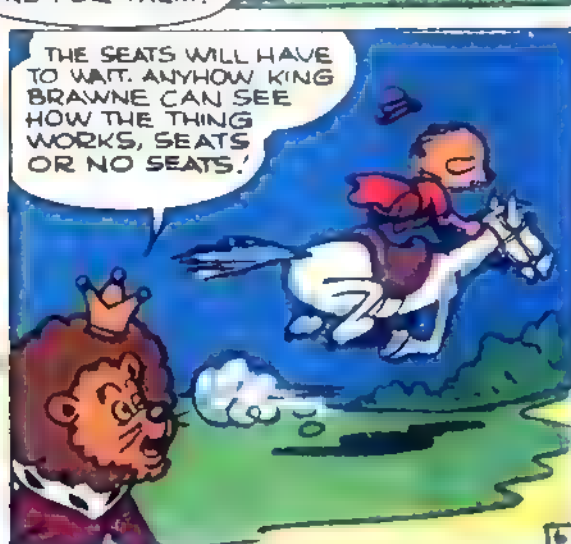
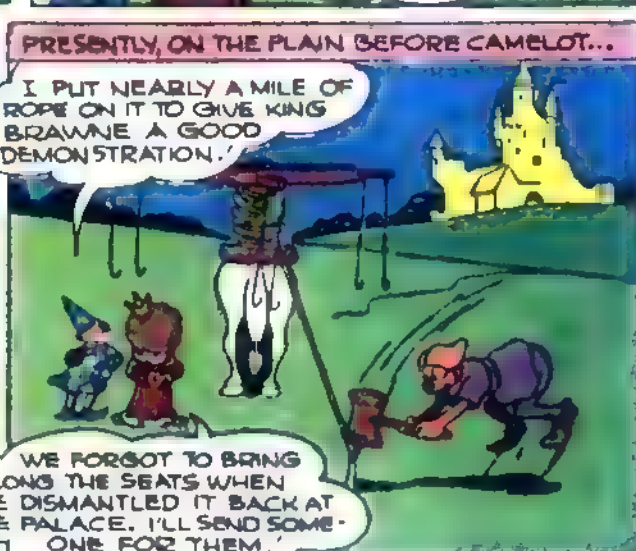
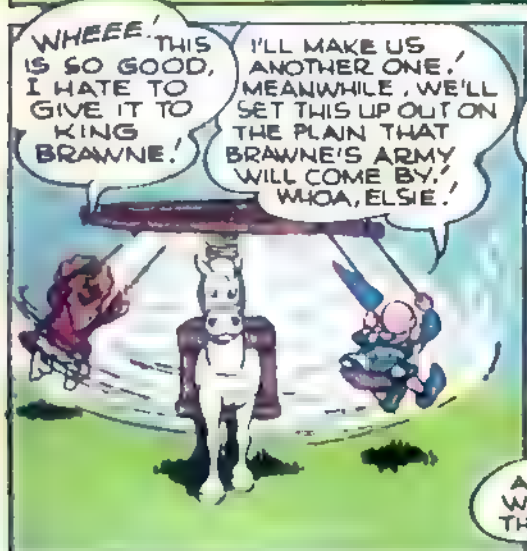
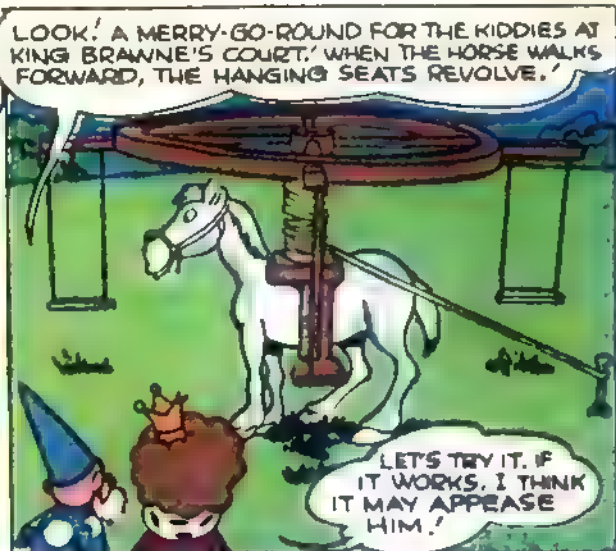




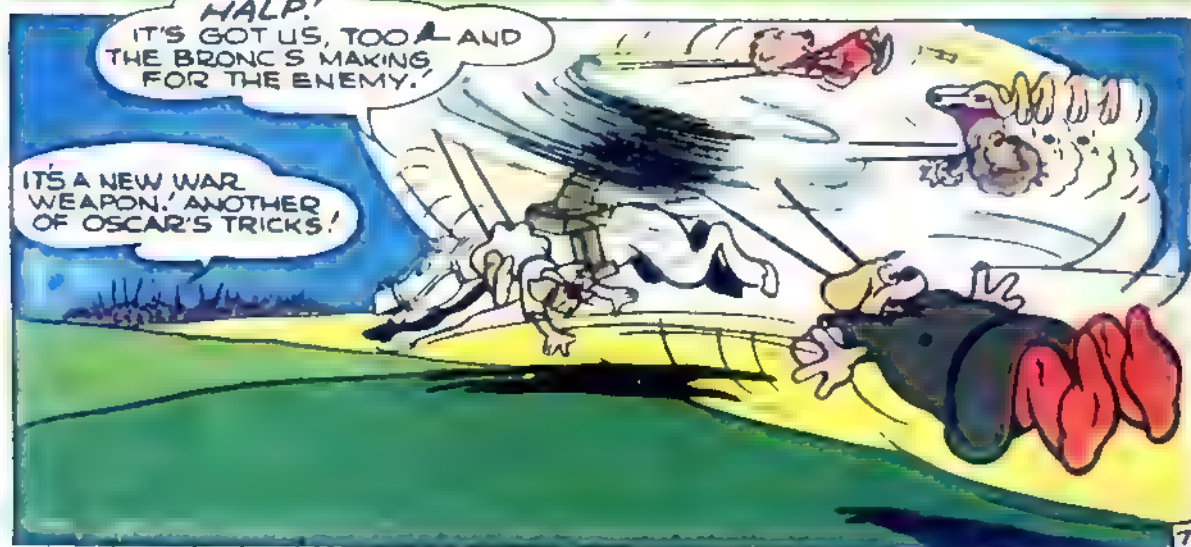
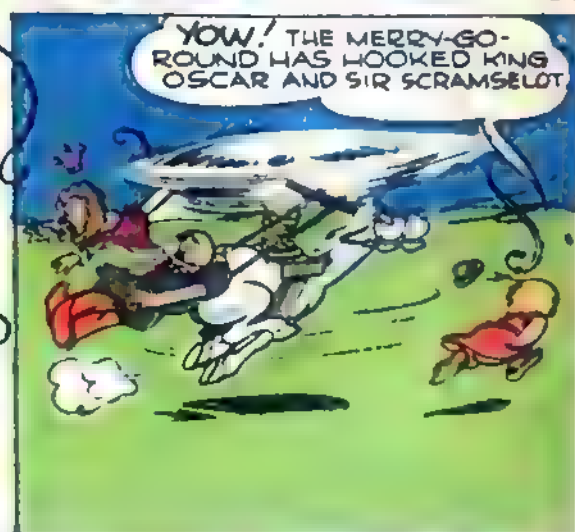
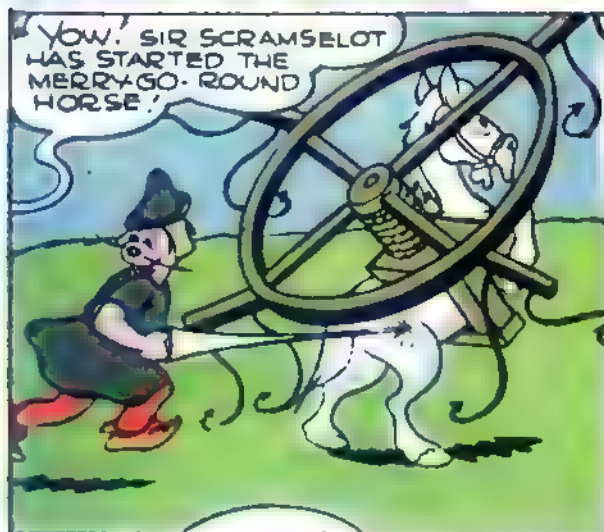
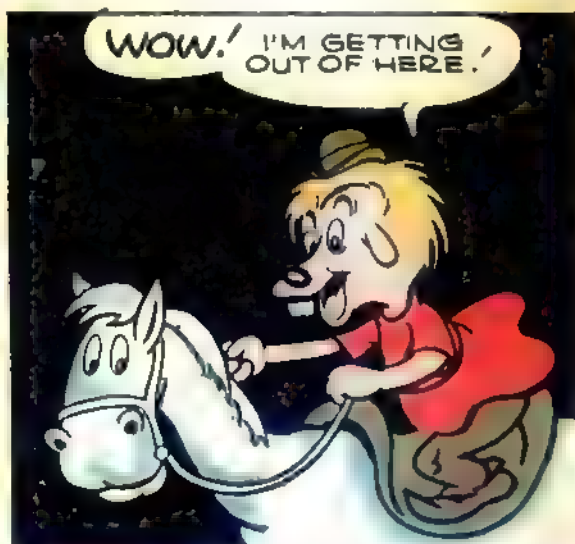
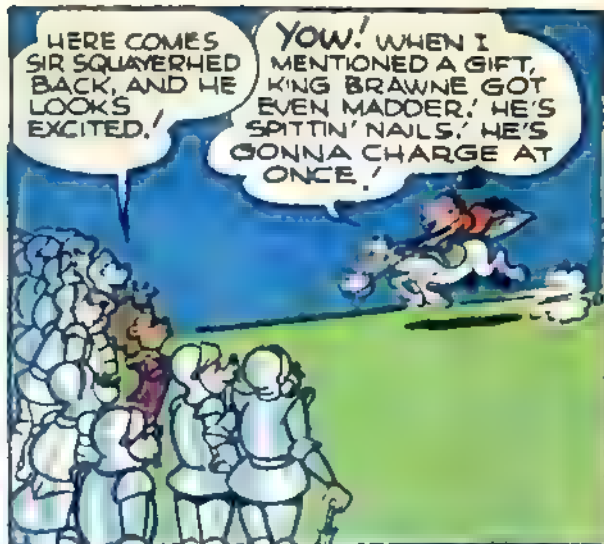




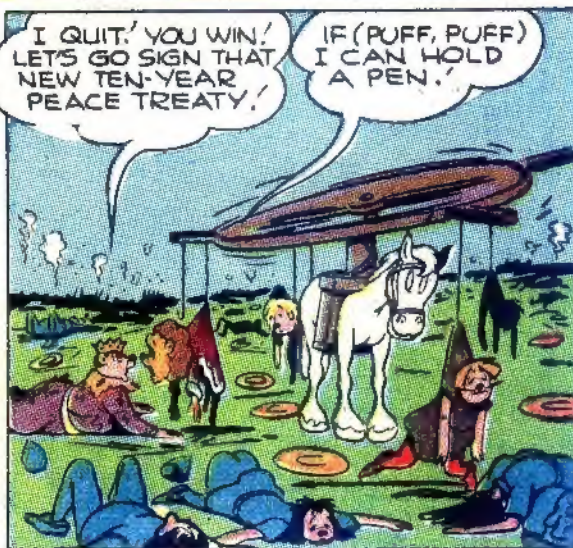
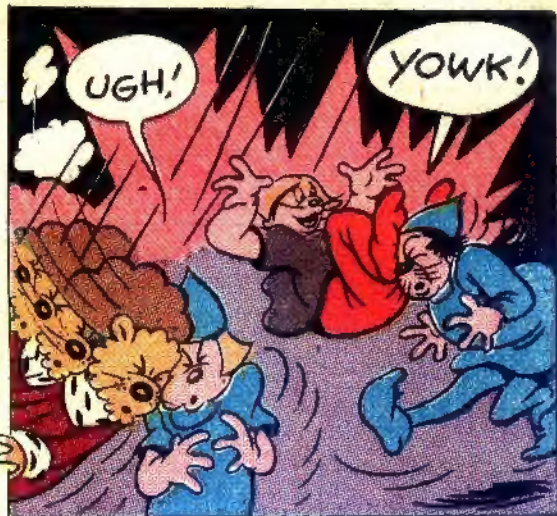








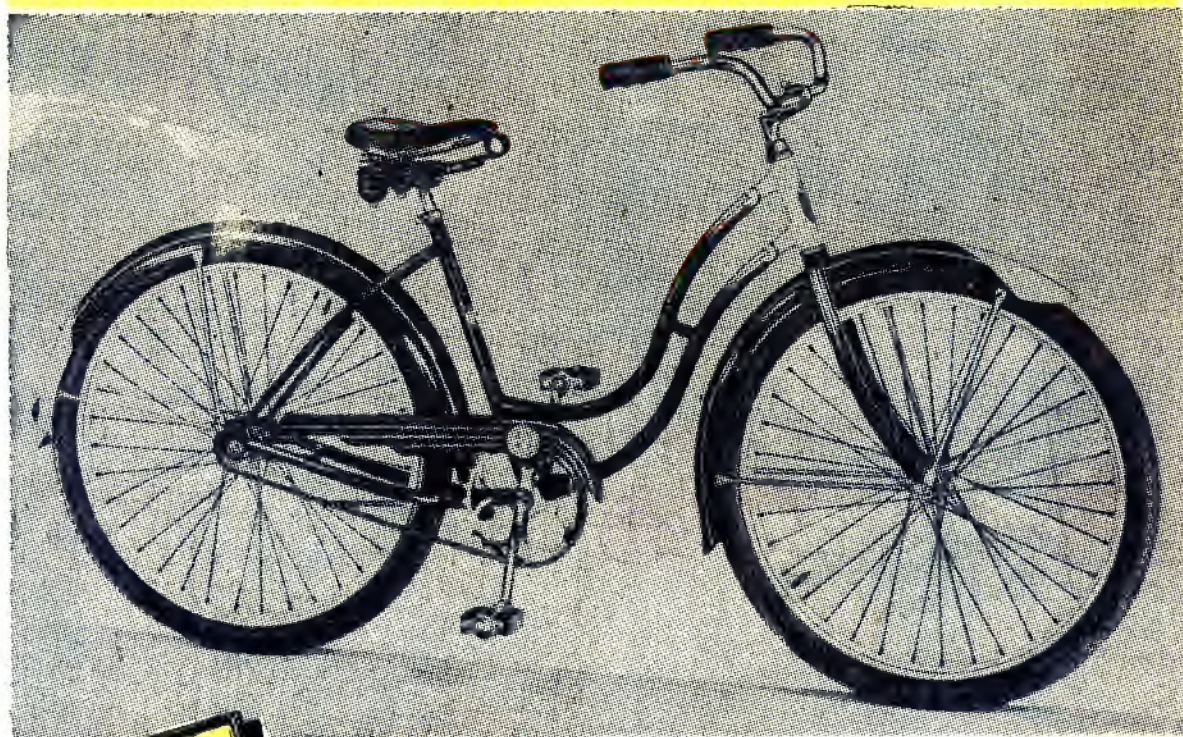






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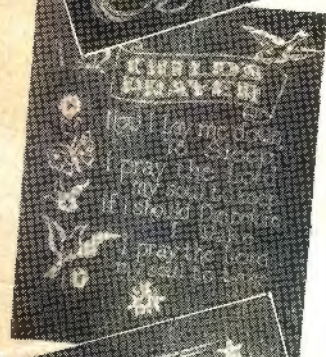
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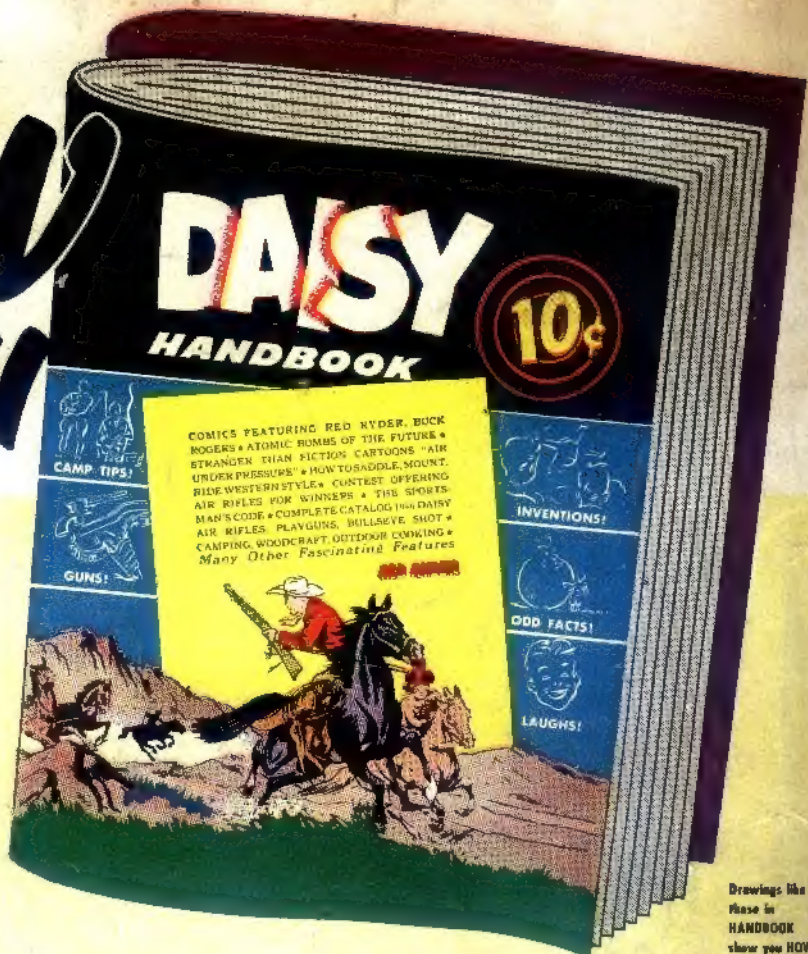
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